

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 29 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN

Guaranteed Rain Cloaks

\$5.00.

Made with stole effect and Capes, worth \$7.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
Cheapside - Napanee.

White Skirts

89c.

Regular Worth 1.50.

Saturday and Next Week

Notwithstanding the holiday this week and half holiday next week the volume of business must be kept up. Special offerings in Dress Goods, Ready-to-wear Goods, Skirts, Waists and Whitewear.

A special offering in Hats and Corsets, and special prices on New Belts, Collars, etc. New arrivals this week in White Waistings, guaranteed Silk, Crush Silk and Leather Belts.

A visit to our store will demonstrate the fact that money is saved trading here.

THREE HUNDRED PIECES FANCY GOLD TRIMMED CHINA TO BE GIVEN AWAY

Sale of Hats 59c. Each.

One hundred ready-to-wear Hats, choice styles, many among the best of the season in the lot, regular \$1.00 to 1.75 Hats.

Your choice Saturday 59c.

75c and \$1.25 Belts 39c and 50c.

Being next to a manufacturer gives us this splendid bargain. One of the most fashionable Belts of the year.

Gold Braid Belts, regular 75c for 39c each.

Gold Braid Belts, regular \$1.25 Belts for 50c. To see is to buy.

New lots—Black or White Crushed Silk Belts. Black or White Silk Girdle Belts. Black or White Crush Leather Belts, prices from 25c up.

All the leading new styles in Belts and Collars get first showing here.

New Goods This Week.

New fancy White Waistings.

New Drape Feils for Hats.

New Spot Veilings.

New Dress Braid Trimmings.

Summer Shirts, 50c.

We are showing a fine new stock of Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, all sizes at 50c, 60c, 75c, and \$1.00, the best lot of Shirts we ever held.

W. G. R. Collars all new styles, 2 for 25c.

French Balbriggan Underwear 40c, 50c, 75c.

Boys' Balbriggan Underwear, 25c. per garment, all sizes.

Girdle Corsets 39c.

Five dozen Tape Girdle Corsets, sizes 18 to 25c, go on sale Saturday morning at

39c the pair.

150 White Underskirts 89c.

A very special offering gives you this bargain. White Underskirts of fine Camdric, deep wide flounce of Embroidery, eleven tucks above flounce and a deep dust underflounce

A regular \$1.50 Skirt for 89c

\$3.75 and \$4.00 Walking Skirts for \$3.00

About twenty in all, many only one of a kind, being the last of lots—splendid skirts and new, \$3.50, \$1.00 and \$1.50 skirts in the lot. Come early for first choice.

\$3.00 Each.

White Summer Silk Waists \$3.00

Clearing out a lot of Silk Waists and adding new ones enables us to offer on Saturday

25 White and Black Silk Waists at \$3.00 each. Waists as high as \$4.50 in the lot. Your size if you come early.

Wash Dress Skirts

\$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50

We are showing a fine new stock of Men's Soft Bosom Shirts, all sizes at 50c, 60c, 75c, and \$1.00, the best lot of Shirts we ever held.

W. G. R. Collars all new styles, 2 for 25c.

French Balbriggan Underwear 40c, 50c, 75c.

Boys' Balbriggan Underwear, 25c. per garment, all sizes.

\$1.50 in the lot. Your size if you come early.

Wash Dress Skirts

\$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50

We sell Art Blinds Lace Curtains and Curtain Poles, at close prices and offer a large Stock to choose from.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situate on the corner of Dundas and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.

Apply to

E. J. FOLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

TENDERS WANTED!

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to July 15th, 1904, for the construction of about

1,100 Feet of Sewer

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Engineer's office.

G. H. WILLIAMS,
Chairman Street Committee.

F. F. MILLER, Engineer.

Napanee, 23rd June, 1904.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until Monday, July 25, 1904, inclusive, for the supply of Coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specification and form of tender can be obtained on application at this office. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent of amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tending decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary and acting Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 24, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive experience in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.



Queen Quality

FOOTWEAR FOR COMFORT

Style and Durability

**Oxfords \$3
Boots \$3.75**

WILSON & BRO.

MECHANICAL WONDERS.

The Toys Louis XIV. Played With in His Childhood Days.

An extraordinary piece of mechanism was constructed for the amusement of Louis XIV. when a child. It consisted of a small coach drawn by two horses in which was the figure of a lady, with a footman and page behind. According to the account given by M. Camus, the constructor, this coach being placed at the extremity of a table of a determinate size, the coachman smacked his whip, and the horses immediately set out, moving their legs in a natural manner. When the carriage reached the edge of the table it turned on a right angle and proceeded along that edge till it arrived opposite to the place where the king was seated. It then stopped, and the page, getting down, opened the door, upon which the lady alighted, having in her hand a petition, which she presented, with a courtesy. After waiting some time she again courtesied and re-entered the carriage. The page then resumed his place, the coachman whipped up his horses, which began to move, and the footman, running after the carriage, jumped up behind it.

Louis XIV. had also an automaton opera in five acts, with fresh scenes for each. It measured sixteen and a half inches in breadth, thirteen inches four lines in height and one inch three lines in thickness for the working of the machinery.—Westminster Gazette.

Gas, Hot water heating attachments for your range boiler.

MADOLE & WILSON.

THE WORD "TAWDRY."

Where We Get It and What It Meant Originally.

The word "tawdry," spelt in Johnson's Dictionary "staudrey," is a corruption of St. Audrey, or St. Etheldreda, in whose honor a fair was held in East Anglia on Oct. 17. The word was originally used of a necklace bought at that fair, often made of white pebbles, as Drayton writes:

Not the smallest beak
But with white pebbles makes her tawdrys for her neck.

Originally this word did not necessarily imply shabby splendor, for Shakespeare in "The Winter's Tale" has: "Come, you promised me a tawdry lace and a pair of sweet gloves." Since his day the word has long lost its better meaning and now stands for things gaudy, in poor taste and of little value.

Others say that St. Audrey died of a swelling in the throat, which she considered a special judgment for wearing a necklace, and that from this legend such ornaments were connected with her name and later took on its worse meaning.—London Telegraph.

"It's all very well for the minister to preach from the text, 'Remember Lot's wife,'" said an overworked, discouraged matron, "but I wish he would now give us an encouraging sermon upon the wife's lot."

Fought For Peace.

Doctor—Did that medicine I gave you agree with your stomach? Patient—Yes, finally, but it raised an awful row before it came to terms.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Frisken's old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Fishing tackle. MADOLE & WILSON.

Famous Quick Meal Gasoline stoves and Oxford Jewell gas stoves.

MADOLE & WILSON.

FREE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, JULY 1st, 1904

RESOLUTION.

To Mrs. C. A. Knapp.

Dear Friend and Companion:—Your companions of Comp. Court Selby No. 817, wish to express to you their deep sympathy in your sad bereavement, but words can be no balm for a sorrow like yours. The loss you have sustained is too heavy to be lightened by ordinary expressions of condolence, yet we cannot but hope that the heartfelt sympathy of sincere friends will not be an intrusion on your grief. It has been truly said that "we weep for the loved and lost, but we know that our tears are in vain." Though affliction at all times is hard to bear, we can only comfort ourselves by reflecting that God's ways are not our ways, and that "He moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." Commending you to Him who is the stay and support of the bereaved, our fervent prayer is that you may be divinely comforted in your sore trial, and be roused from your grief by claims of duty to those whose welfare demands your care and affection.

Yours very sincerely in L. B. & C.

MARY R. DENISON, Rec.-Sec'y.

Dear Madam and wife of our deceased brother,—

Subordinate Court Selby, No. 1809 join the Companions in extending to you their sympathies in this hour of sore bereavement.

In the demise of Bro. Knapp the I. O. F. has lost one of its most faithful, genial and generous members. The motto of our beloved order viz: "Liberty, Benevolence and Concord" were eminent features in his character and beautifully manifested in his devoted, christian life. We will greatly miss our departed brother but you will miss him much more. May the God of all consolation console and comfort you in your sorrow, and when human agencies can benefit you in any way, Court Selby will be only too willing to render their services.

Sincerely yours in L. B. & C.

C. N. LUCAS, Rec.-Sec'y.

PICTON.

When the steamer Niagara left port at 11.30 o'clock Tuesday morning for Kingston, she carried "the thin red line" in every sense of the word. It is said that a very hard time was experienced in getting 16th recruits, and that there were only about 125 enlisted.

Monday night was very cool and not as large a crowd as was expected turned out to the Y.P.S.C.E. of St. Andrew's church lawn social at C. S. McGillivray's residence Main street. The grounds were beautifully illuminated and the programme was excellent.

The formal opening of the Lake Shore house at the Sand Banks will take place Dominion day.

Happy, smiling faces and much whispering among the pupils of grade E, in the public school Tuesday plainly showed "something was up." Shortly before recess the principal, S. C. Woodworth, came into the room amid the claps of the now enthusiastic children; Miss Lily Carter, their teacher, was completely taken by surprise, when after Mr. Woodworth's address, two of the little girls presented her with a large, handsomely framed picture as a wedding present.

The Epworth League of Main street Methodist church postponed their lawn social, which was to have taken place Monday evening, until next week.

Mrs. Maybee and daughter, Miss Clarie Perrin, have left for a month's visit in Montreal and Ottawa.

Stanley Cannon and Lester Riggs, Belleville, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Shannon has returned to Chatham where she intends living with her son, W. T. Shannon, manager of the Standard Bank, there.

PERSONALS

Miss Bertha McCabe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. McCabe, a pupil of Mr. Otto James, A.R.C.O., Kingston, was successful in the examination in Theory, held at Queen's University, for Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Mr. Ed. Douglas went to Toronto on Thursday.

The many friends of Miss Annie McGown, formerly of Napanee, now of 14 St. James Ave., Toronto, will be glad to know she was one of the fortunate ones to get a trip of ten days to St. Louis Fair with the Robert Simpson Co. employees. Out of 48 in her department she had the most sales since the New Year although she has not been in their employ a year. She has had an increase in salary twice and is promised another on her return.

Mr. Edward Skates is in town on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Sam. Hayes, Mill Street.

Mrs. Calvin Wartman, Napanee, is the guest of Mrs. Gardiner, University avenue, Kingston.

The many friends of Mr. John Hunter, Tamworth, will be pleased to learn that he is getting around nicely after his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Jane Kearns, Enterprise, visited in Kingston last week.

Geo. Day, Phoenix, B. C., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Jean Light entertained the members of the Western Methodist Church choir Friday evening, after the regular choir practice. Games and light refreshments were indulged in and everybody had a most enjoyable time.

Mr. Lester Moffat has arrived at his home in Picton, after a couple of years service on a U.S. navy ship.

A reception will be tendered Rev. W. H. Emsley and family, on Tuesday next.

Messrs. S. Kennedy and Harold Fuller, of Tamworth, were in town Monday.

Geo. E. Deroche, Deseronto, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. W. H. Emsley, the new pastor of the Eastern Methodist church, arrived in Napanee on the 6.40 train Saturday evening. His inaugural sermons Sunday morning and evening were well attended, and his discourses made a favorable impression on his hearers.

Rev. C. O. Johnston, Toronto, has been elected chairman of the west Toronto district of the Methodist church.

Mr. W. T. Gibbard and Mr. Herman Ming leave to-day for Toronto to attend the furniture exposition.

Mr. Benjamin Calder and daughter, Edith, Camden East, left last week for St. Catharines.

Mrs. Harry Woods, Port Hope, was the guest of Mrs. Andrew Madden last week.

Mr. George Saunders left on Saturday last for Gananoque.

Mrs. Robt. Hilliard, and daughter Jessie, Ottawa, attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Jas. Perry. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Cowan.

Mr. Sidney Dettlor, Belleville, was in town on Sunday attending the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Perry.

Mrs. John Ironsides of Michigan is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Adella Weese Toronto is spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Weese, Palace Road.

HAVE YOU TRIED J. F. SMITH'S 40 CENT COFFEE.

FRESH MAPLE SYRUP,
\$1.00 Per Gallon.

Carnations 30 Cents per Dozen.

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

WAR NEWS.

THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

Spencer Wilkinson writing in The Morning Post, expresses the belief that the Japanese armies now in the field include the second reserves, which, added to the peace strength and first reserve, would bring up the numbers in the armies of Kuroki, Ota and Nodzu to at least 200,000 men, perhaps 230,000. He believes that 80,000 men under Kuroki are moving on Liaoyang, and that the two southern armies now within twenty miles of Kuropatkin's positions at Haicheng and Tachekiao consist of 120,000 men. It is Kuropatkin's fear that if he concentrates his forces to oppose the advance from the south Kuroki will cut the railway behind him, that is what is sending the Russians back. The Japanese continued their advance yesterday in all directions with but little opposition. They have, their antagonists say, brought at least twenty batteries of artillery, or, on a six-gun basis, 120 guns already through the Motien and Fenshui Passes. That means an attack in force. It will be three or four days yet before Kuropatkin's plans for withdrawing are fully developed, but if the Japanese guns are once in a position to command the line of retreat, it will be a sadly battered army that the Russian general will take back to Mukden. The Daily Telegraph says that Kaichow was taken by the Japanese on Sunday after severe fighting, but there is no confirmation of this report.

The Japanese are not overlooking the enemy at Port Arthur. Unofficial despatches announce that they have attacked the defences on the extreme east of the city, within six miles of the dockyard. The Russians were driven out with slight loss and the Japanese now hold the heights over against the Keekwan Fort. As these forts are really the northeast angle of the main defences, it is evident that the fortress is closely invested, and that the outer entrenchments have not been utilized to check the Japanese approach. One of the reasons for inducing the Japanese to approach from the east rather than along the railway from Kinchow is the presence

Miss Eva Miller, B.A. Woodstock, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. R. Miller, Switzerville.

Mr. P. E. R. Miller, Switzerville, was a caller on the Express, on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Coxall returned on Thursday from Toronto.

Mrs. Levi Wagar, Watertown, N. Y., left for home after a visit with friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. Nelson Grooms left on Wednesday to spend a couple of weeks in Watertown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Caton of Thorpe were in town Tuesday.

Mr. Will Jenkins, of Odessa, was in Napanee Tuesday.

Mrs. M. I. Warner, of Napanee, and Mrs. S. D. Clark, of Thorpe, returned from visiting friends in Toronto last Friday.

Dr. Cowan and Mrs. Cowan, of Napanee, left for Brockville Thursday.

H. Warner, of Napanee, spent a few days with friends in Lindsay and Sturgeon Point.

Misses Annie and Hattie McKim, living with Mrs. Dr. Wartman, Napanee, left for their home in Michigan last Tuesday.

Dr. Will Rockwell and wife, of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rockwell, of Napanee, made a trip on Tuesday through the 1000 Islands on the steamer Toronto. They saw the Napanee boys who are employed on the steamer.

Lieut. Hammel Deroche is in Kingston this week attending camp with 5th field battery.

Rev. J. R. Conn left on Monday for a month's trip through Manitoba and Western Canada. Rev. Crabb will occupy his pulpit on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Casey, Troy, N.Y. arrived home on Wednesday to spend the holidays with her mother.

Mrs. Allan Davis and family, leave on Monday to join her husband in Winnipeg.

Mrs. F. Garrison, is spending a few days in Gananoque.

Master Joe Robinson, Camden East, has entered the employ of the Neilson-Robinson Chemical Company.

Mrs. H. Young, Toronto, is spending the

Rarmor's Pure

Mrs. Maybee and daughter, Miss Clara Perrin, have left for a month's visit in Montreal and Ottawa.

Stanley Canner and Lester Riggs, Belleville, were in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Shannon has returned to Chatham where she intends living with her son, W. T. Shannon, manager of the Standard Bank, there.

James Widdfield is down at Waupees for a few days.

Miss Helen L. Davison left Tuesday for a visit in Toronto.

Fred Miller and family have gone to reside in Winnipeg.

Monday afternoon E. M. Young's pony while being driven by his thirteen-year-old daughter Bernice, and Mary Hepburn, became frightened and ran away. The two girls were thrown on the pavement, but not seriously hurt. The buggy, however was badly broken.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

GIEN ISLAND.

A very pleasant day was spent here Sunday in spite of the very rough weather. There was plenty of breezes and several of the larger style of boats made the run from Picton, remaining for tea and returning in the evening.

The "Flying Juc" brought Messrs. Geo. Squirrel, J. H. Gilbert, H. W. Sheriff, and their wives.

Another Picton boat came in with a jolly crew of boys: W. S. Bongard, H. Hart, F. W. Smith, T. B. Cole, L. G. Smith, and M. F. Harrington.

A party of four arrived later making good time, and apparently enjoying the trip. They were Miss Clara Goodwin, Miss Helena Harrington, Mr. G. Helferty, and Mr. Harvey Cole.

Saturday evening fifteen of the business men of Belleville came down for Sunday on the "Annie Lake," taking a further trip up the bay Sunday morning and returning for refreshments provided for them at the dining hall. The gentlemen were: Messrs. H. Corby, J. W. Walker, T. Masson, Arthur McGuinness, D. M. Waters, J. C. Lake, Jas. Starling, E. S. Renshaw, J. W. Johnson, H. A. Beattie, J. B. Iler, C. M. Stork, M. Alford, and J. C. Simpson.

Dr. Leamington and brother, of Chicago, came in on their beautiful yacht "Mull" and anchored in the reach. They had been out on a fishing trip through the bay.

Buy your fruit jars all sizes and prices right at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

SUGAR FROM RAGS.

Process by Which Shredded Linen Is Turned Into Grape Sugar.

A curiously interesting experiment may be made by slowly adding concentrated sulphuric acid to half its weight of lint or shredded linen, which is then poured in a mortar and left to stand for some hours. Afterward this is rubbed up with water, warmed and filtered, and the solution is finally neutralized with chalk and again filtered.

The gummy liquid retains lime, partly in the state of sulphate, partly in combination with a peculiar acid, composed of the elements of sulphuric with those of the lignine, to which the name sulpho-lignic acid is given.

If the liquid before neutralization is boiled for three or four hours and the water replaced, the acid evaporates, and the dextrine is entirely changed into grape sugar. Linen rags by this process may be made to furnish more than their own weight of this substance.

A Stradivarius violin once the property of a street musician, who paid twenty-five shillings for it, was sold in London for £700.

Bug death insures the vines against blight and greatly increases the yield of potatoes. Sold by

MADOLE & WILSON.

visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Adella Weese Toronto is spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Weese, Palace Road.

Berger's Pure

(ENGLISH)

Miss Nettie Huff is visiting her brother, Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Mr. B. C. Moore spent a few days last week visiting his parents in Picton.

Mr. Frank Henwood left this week on a trip to Saskatoon, Manitoba.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood visited friends in New York last week.

Mr. D. J. McClellan, of Gananoque, has accepted a position with Mr. J. A. Willis.

Mr. Percy Asselstine leaves next week for Kingston where he will reside in future. His parents moved to Kingston a couple of weeks ago.

Miss Florence Gibbard, Toronto, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bristol spent last Sunday in Deseronto, the guests of Mrs. Bristol's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Getty, Toronto, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Coxall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vanelyck, Morven, left this week for Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. Markwald, Chicago, were guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. Coyle last week.

Mr. J. Garrison is spending a few days in Belleville.

Rev. Bartlett and family left on Wednesday for Colborne.

Mr. Ed. Symons, and wife leave to day to spend a week with friends in Syracuse N. Y.

Mr. Richard Osborne spent Sunday visiting friends in Deseronto.

Miss Smith, Kingston was the guest of her brother, F. W. Smith a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Brown, Pittsburgh, Pa., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wilson. The young couple are on their wedding tour and are both well known in Napanee. Mrs. Brown is a daughter of Mr. M. C. Jackson, formerly of Napanee.

Mr. J. F. Smith, is spending a few days holidaying up the Rideau Canal.

Miss Annie Skillen, Picton, was the guest of Miss Maud Vine, on Thursday. Miss Skillen and Miss Vine took in the circus at Belleville to-day.

Miss E. French, Roblin, is the guest of Grace Graham.

Masters Roy and Ross Lalonde, Toronto, are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coates, were in Kingston on Wednesday attending the marriage of Mrs. Coates' brother, Mr. Tom Marshall.

Mrs. E. A. Rikley is in Toronto on business.

Mrs. Stinson and daughter, Sarah, Montreal are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kimmerly.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Parrot and Mr. Fred Parrot spent last week with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. W. S. Herrington gave a charming "At Home" Thursday afternoon. A feature of the event was a handkerchief shower for Miss Stephanie Harshaw.

Miss Pearl McKnight took a party of young friends to her home at Forest Mills, on Thursday. Mrs. Wagar and Mrs. Botting were chaperones.

Messrs Chas. and Damon Merchant Ernestown, spent Monday in Napanee.

Mrs. Jolly are Miss Emma Jolly, Portage La Prairie, are guests of her brother Mr. Isaac Aimey.

Mrs. W. F. Gerow and daughter, are visiting friends in Simcoe.

Mr. W. H. Hunter spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Mrs. W. H. Perry is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. Archie Love, Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Que., is spending his vacation at his home in Camden East.

Mrs. Allan Davis and family, leave on Monday to join her husband in Winnipeg.

Mrs. F. Garrison, is spending a few days in Gananoque.

Master Joe Robinson, Camden East, has entered the employ of the Neilson-Robinson Chemical Company.

Mrs. H. Young, Toronto, is spending the summer in town with relatives.

Miss Helen Trickey, Yarker, is the guest of Miss Edna Connolly.

PARIS GREEN

IN ONE POUND TINS.

Dr. Will Rockwell and wife of Chicago, left for their home Thursday, after spending a very pleasant two weeks with friends in Napanee.

Rev. Emsley's family arrived in Napanee Thursday evening.

Mrs. Alice Gibson and daughter, Marjorie, made a trip to Kingston, Thursday to see her son, Aubrey, who is on the Steamer Toronto.

BIRTHS.

VANALSTINE.—At Napanee on Saturday June 25th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. George Vanalstine, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SHEPPARD.—VANALSTINE.—At Napanee, on Wednesday, June 29th, 1904, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Miss Lucretia Vanalstine, to Mr. Fred Sheppard.

PAGE.—HAGADONE.—At Piety Hill, by Rev. G. S. White, on June 40th, 1904, Mr. Henry Page, to Mrs. Mary Margaret Hagadone, both of North Fredericksburg.

DEATHS.

McCABE.—At Napanee on Saturday 25th June, 1904, Peter Melburn McCabe, aged 63 years and 2 months.

PERRY.—At Napanee, on Friday, June 24th 1904, Jane Dettlor, beloved wife of James Perry, aged 71 years.

LYOYD.—In Belleville, on June, 19th, Annie M. Lloyd, wife of Mr. J. W. Lloyd, of the G.T.R., aged 22 years.

The Verdict.

Miss Breezy.—Well, Mr. Harkaway, now that you have inspected me thoroughly, what have you to say? Mr. H. —All I can say, Miss Breezy, is, "I came, I saw, you conquered."

An Excellent Memory.

Hicks.—He's very charitable, isn't he? Wicks.—Who? Pincher? Hicks.—Yes. He says he always remembers the poor. Wicks.—Well, that's all. It's a matter of memory.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at **BOYLE & SON.**

SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' CORSETS.

We will place on sale on **SATURDAY, JULY 2nd**, about 75 pairs of Ladies' Corsets—these to remain on sale at sale price until all are sold.

Regular 75c Corsets on Sale for 57c

Regular 50c on Sale for 38c.

This store will be closed Wednesday afternoon during July, and the afternoons of 3rd and 17th of August.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

over against the Keekwan Fort. As these forts are really the northeast angle of the main defenses, it is evident that the fortress is closely invested, and that the outer entrenchments have not been utilized to check the Japanese approach. One of the reasons for inducing the Japanese to approach from the east rather than along the railway from Kiachow is the presence of a number of high hills on the territory they have wrested from the Russians. One of these hills is 845 feet in height, and should prove fine positions for long range guns. Another reason for an approach from the east is that the dockyard and docks, the real prizes for which the Japanese strive, are on the eastern side of the harbor. Should the news of Japanese success at Port Arthur be confirmed, the fall of the fortress is measurably near.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

AN ACTIVE PART.

In the House of Commons on Monday, Uriah Wilson brought up the question of the dismissal of Levi L. Gallagher, postmaster of Wilton, in the county of Lennox. He contended that Mr. Gallagher's chief offence was that he had successfully contested the reeveship of the township with one Mr. Klein. Mr. Wilson asserted that one Mr. McKeown, who according to the record, had signed a petition asking for the removal of Mr. Gallagher had informed him that he had not signed the petition, and had no complaints to make against Mr. Gallagher. He also complained that Mr. Gallagher had not been given a fair chance to defend himself, and urged that Mr. Gallagher had been unfairly treated, only seven of the people receiving the letters at the post office having asked for a change in the postmastership. He also took exception to the fact that J. L. Haycock, civil servant, and Dr. Leonard, a postmaster, had signed the petition against Mr. Gallagher.

Sir William Mulock in reply said that complaints accompanied by declarations against Mr. Gallagher's conduct as postmaster were received and referred to the inspector, who reported that the charges were sustained and that Mr. Gallagher had taken an active part in a political contest, had delayed improperly the delivery of registered letters and delayed the sending of ordinary correspondence posted at his office. It was the policy of the department not to consent to officials becoming candidates for any municipal offices.

Mr. Loubou argued that there had not been a thorough investigation before Mr. Gallagher was dismissed. He criticized the action of the postmaster general in dismissing Mr. Gallagher.

Mr. Lancaster and Mr. Alcorn joined in the criticism, after which the item was allowed to pass and the house adjourned at 1.10 a.m.

If want your canned fruit to save get Redpath's sugars buy it where no other kind is kept. That is at the

GREY LION GROCERY.

THE FAME OF THE EAGLE

Has Obtained a Reputation for Courageous Care of Its Young.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailey, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—*Deuteronomy xxxii. 11.* "As the eagle stirreth up her nest."

The war goddess has crowned the eagle "monarch of the air." His throne is the inaccessible cliff, his diadem the noonday sun, his footstool the morning clouds, his playground the vast expanse of infinite space. His keenness of eye, boldness of flight, sharpness of claw, merciless destructiveness of beak, cause him to be dreaded in mountainous lands, as the huge jaws and powerful claws of the lion cause him to be dreaded in the African forests.

But, though the eagle has been called the monarch of the air, as the lion has been called the monarch of the fields, yet the eagle, like the lion, never had royal pedigree. By that word "royal" I mean a noble, brave and fearless ancestry. The eagle is not of heroic mold. He is a cringing, fawning, contemptible coward. Though he is a rapacious bird and loves to banquet off the quivering flesh of a newly slain carcass, the blood which flows through his own arteries is pumped from a craven heart. In terror this mighty winged flier will flee before the little king bird, hardly larger than a bearded English sparrow. Confined in a cage with a small barnyard fowl, the domestic bird has been known to make the eagle beg for mercy as a school yard bully will whine before an outraged youth half his size.

EAGLE PROTECTS HIS YOUNG.

But, though the eagle is a cowardly bird in reference to his own life, no sooner does he become a parent than he is transformed into a dashing, valiant protector of his young. No sooner are the dull white colored eggs deposited in the nest which the twain have builded upon the tops of the dizzy heights, or upon the ledge of a precipice, than the parent birds are ready to protect those nests at any cost.

Yes, yes; parental affection transforms the craven bird into a fierce, intrepid champion, capable of sublime self sacrifice in defense of its offspring. Yet in our text we find him, in spite of that tender affection, disturbing the young birds and turning them out of their home. What does the Bible mean by comparing this strange conduct with God's providential dealing? Why does God, as a loving Father, treat his children in this seemingly rough way as the eagle bird pushes her offspring? For you must remember that we do not have to go entirely to this figure of the eagle bird to be taught the lessons that God's hand sometimes smites a loving blow, as well as gives a loving caress. In the epistle to the Hebrews we are taught that chastisement is one of the proofs God gives us of his affection. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth." In his famous sermon upon the mount Christ says there is a blessing in falling tears and in persecutions and in heartaches and in all affliction as well as in smiles and perpetual sunshine and iridescent joys.

WORK MAKES CHARACTER.

First, God, like the parental eagle, stirs up our nests in order that we may learn how to depend upon ourselves, as well as upon Him. He plunges us into the abyss of trouble in order that we, as fledglings, may

be taught by the parent birds by object lessons. When the eagle once learns that if it does not obey the parent bird it will be punished, then it will not only willingly, but after awhile gladly, obey what the mother and father bird teach it to do. First comes fear, then trust, then the attempt to imitate and to do as the parent bird does.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Have you and I ever stopped to fully consider how Christ's earthly life was meant to be an object lesson for sinful men, as the flapping wings of the old eagles are meant to be visible object lessons to teach the young eagles how to fly? God did not tell us how to be good merely in the abstract, but he tells us to be good as Jesus Christ was good, because Christ was born bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh and suffered as we suffer and was tempted as we are tempted. Thus Christ's life is an object lesson to us in all our trial. We must do as he would do if he were in our place.

But there is still another lesson to be learned from the old eagle stirring up her nest. She pushes out her young in order to make room for the next batch of fledglings. If she did not do this there would be only one brood hatched in the nest. Thus the eagle's offspring would only consist of two or three or four young. But no sooner does the old eagle finish raising one family than she prepares to raise another batch of fledglings.

New generations come, and room must be made for them. The infant leaves the cradle to a successor and becomes the youth, the youth passes on to manhood and on to old age, and the younger generations tread upon his heels at every step. At last he passes on into eternity. What then? The apostle says, "It doth not appear what we shall be," but we know enough of that life to be full of hope. To those who through Christ have made peace with God there is the promise of continued development. "They that wait on the Lord," says the prophet, "shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk and not faint." In that heavenly state there shall be neither hunger, nor pain, nor weariness, nor sickness, nor death. Even the eagle, long lived as it is, grows old and dies, but there we shall live forever. And the love of our Father in heaven is eternal. The eagle's affections are transferred from one brood to the next, but nothing can separate us from the love of God, whose heart is large enough for all his children.

DREAD SIN LIKE A SERPENT.

Would you have such a future to anticipate? Then let that power which God promises to impart come even now into your life. The only thing that can blot out that prospect is sin. Dread sin as you would dread the bite of a serpent. Theodore L. Cuyler, the grand old man of the Brooklyn pulpit, graphically described a scene which I have carried in my memory for many years. A peasant living upon the mountain side was on his way home in the evening hour. Tired after a hard day's work, he turned to look down the valley which as a panorama stretched away at his feet. Suddenly he saw a mighty winged eagle begin to lift itself from a distant cliff. Higher and higher it rose gorgeous amid the fires of the setting sun. Suddenly its movements became labored. It struggled and fought in midair and seemed to be

There was a meeting about three years ago, but before that none since 1889.

However, if these manorial courts have for the most part disappeared, it is still possible to find a goodly number of towns of villages which enjoy peculiar rights of

ONE KIND OR ANOTHER.

When, some years ago, an Act of Parliament robbed the Cinque Ports of most of their ancient privileges, Brightlingsea, a Cinque Port "limb" or "appanage," was in some way overlooked. Consequently its inhabitants are still exempt from serving on juries, they cannot be taken by the press-gang, and the town can still appoint its own ale-taster.

It is at Brightlingsea that the ceremony of electing the mayor takes place in the belfry of the parish church, and there is an ancient statute still unrepealed to the effect that the inhabitants have the privilege of wrecking the house of any freeman who is foolish enough to refuse the honor of election to the town's chief civic dignity.

In at least one manor—that of the Earl of Carmarvon—the inhabitants may cheerfully disregard the enactments of the Ground Game Act passed some twenty years ago. The ancient right of free chase and warren over freehold land is still in force there. Indeed, it was actually exercised a very few years ago, and a private Bill was brought into Parliament designed to do away with it. The writer believes, however, that the Bill failed to become law.

There was a time when the people of Andover, in Hampshire, were sad poachers. They used to raid the Hurstbourne Woods for deer. Eventually the then Lord Portsmouth found it best to buy them off by promising them a buck for each of their feasts. The custom fell into disuse a good many years ago, but has recently been revived by

THE MAYOR OF ANDOVER.

The freedom of the City of London carries with it—nominally at any rate—the right to keep pigs in the parish of St. James, Piccadilly. But even were anyone disposed to avail himself of this liberty, and the sanitary authorities failed to object, land in that part of London is somewhat too costly for profitable pig-farming.

Much more sensible is the "common field" system enjoyed by the people of Knockholt, Kent, and at one or two other places. A "common field" must not be confounded with a "common." It is a field belonging to a number of separate owners, and is divided into long, narrow strips, each about 10 yards wide. Certain rules regulate its management. The whole field is put under one crop, to the cultivation of which its owners contribute equally. They then share the proceeds of the crop, and, after the harvest is in, each and all of them enjoy the "right of shack"—that is to say, they may turn their cattle in to feed over the stubble.

These ancient privileges are some of them quite valuable. Chetwode Manor, in Buckinghamshire, is by ancient law permitted to collect "what is known as the 'Rhyne toll.'" For a certain period of the year in the late autumn all cattle passing on any road in the liberty of the manor have to pay a toll at the rate of 2s a score. The local tenants are permitted to compound for an annual payment of 1s. The commencement of the Rhyne toll is announced by the sounding of a horn, first at Church Hill, Buckingham, and then on the Oxfordshire border of the manor.

IGNORANT SAVAGE.

Who Found No Pleasure in Modern City Life.

Not long ago some natives of the Congo region were brought to Europe. Among them was a black man named Mansonna, who had learned some French, but who had seen nothing

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JUNE 26.

Text of the Lesson: Quarterly Review. Golden Text, Phil. ii., 0.

Lesson I.—Jesus visits Tyre and Sidon (Mark vii., 24-37). Golden Text, Heb. xi., 6, "Without faith it is impossible to please Him." A demon possessed girl and a deaf and dumb man healed are the great events of this lesson, but the Golden Text refers mainly to the first. We cannot but associate the great faith of this woman with the great faith of the centurion (Matt. viii., 10) and contrast it with the little faith of the disciples (Matt. viii., 26; xvi., 8).

Lesson II.—Peter confesses the Christ (Mark viii., 27-38). Golden Text, Matt. xvi., 16, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." The Old Testament proclaims a suffering Messiah, and when our Lord expounded the Scriptures to the perplexed ones after His death He said, "Ought not Christ to have suffered these things?" (Luke xxiv., 25-27.) But when in this lesson He spoke of His sufferings Peter, not knowing the Scriptures, said it must not be.

Lesson III.—Jesus transfigured (Mark ix., 2-13). Golden Text, Mark ix., 7, "A voice came out of the cloud saying: This is My beloved Son. Hear Him." Only as we by faith see the glory of His kingdom can we endure patiently in the daily denial of self and in the conflict with the powers of darkness. Like Abraham and Moses and Paul and Christ Himself, we must be much occupied with the glory (Heb. xi., 10, 26; xii., 2; Rom. viii., 18).

Lesson IV.—The mission of the seventy (Luke x., 1-16). Golden Text, Luke x., 2, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth laborers into His harvest." They went forth before His face to prepare His way, and they went preaching peace, and yet as lambs among wolves. The world still lieth in the evil one, the wolves still abound. He will come again soon, and we are here to prepare His way.

Lesson V.—Prayer and promise (Luke xi., 1-13). Golden Text, Luke xi., 9, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find." To know our Father is to trust Him (Ps. ix., 10) and also to be strong to do (Dan. xi., 32). To know Him means delight in His service, His will, His way.

Lesson VI.—Watchfulness—temperance lesson (Luke xii., 35-48). Golden Text, Luke xii., 37, "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching." When we turn to God from idols and become redeemed by the precious blood of Christ it is that we may serve the living and true God and wait for His Son from heaven (I. Thess. i., 9, 10).

Lesson VII.—The prodigal son (Luke xv., 11-24). Golden Text, Hos. vi., 1, "Come and let us return unto the Lord." This chapter must always be studied as a whole to set forth on the one hand the love of God, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, and on the other the waywardness, the indifference and the selfishness of sinners. The wonderful love of God is most beautifully seen in the welcome given to the erring son and also in the father's word to the elder brother.

Lesson VIII.—Jesus teaches humility (Mark x., 35-45). Golden Text, Mark x., 45, "For even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." In Lesson V. we were taught to ask and receive, to ask importunately, but here is some asking amiss, and that on the part of two the inner circle of disciples. One has said that service is true ruling and humility is true greatness; be humble if you would be great; be faithful if you would be rewarded.

cutions' and in heartaches and in all affliction as well as in smiles and perpetual sunshine and iridescent joys.

WORK MAKES CHARACTER.

First, God, like the parental eagle, stirs up our nests in order that we may learn how to depend upon ourselves, as well as upon Him. He plunges us into the abyss of trouble in order that we, as fledglings, may learn to fly on and up. He tumbles us down so that we may soar higher than the cliffs upon which we are born, higher than the mountains whose bald heads are frozen amid perpetual snows, and higher than even the morning clouds that have hovered over us in many benedictions. He treats us just as a true parent should always treat his child.

God again stirs up our nests and pushes us off our eyries, as the eagle does its young, to show us our limitations as well as our possibilities. The eaglet has to learn what it cannot do as well as what it can do. It must be taught in one sense how to depend upon itself; it must be taught in another sense how it must depend upon the parent bird. The Bible in the beautiful figure of any text pictures the old eagle, when the right time comes, stirring up the nest and pushing her young off the cliff. Oh, yes, that is beautiful, but the next statement of the verse is just as beautiful. When the young bird drops down and down and the fluttering wings grow weaker and weaker, then the fledgeling gives a faint, frightened call for help. Then, what happens? Why, the old bird at once starts to the rescue. Swifter than any sea gull ever dropped into the waters, to clutch a fish, swifter than ever a hawk pounced upon a chicken in the barnyard, the old mother bird starts to save her young. How? She swoops down below the fluttering eaglet and, rising with outstretched wings, receives it on the shoulders and bears it aloft into safety. Is not this a beautiful symbol of God's care for his children? The psalmist says, "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." Yes; that is like the eagle. He pushes us off the nest, but he does not leave us to perish. He is near and underneath us are the everlasting arms. When we are losing our strength and cry to him, he bears us up. Do you not see the beautiful teachings of my text? "As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings."

A LESSON OF DEPENDENCE.

The words of the text teach us that we must learn our limitations and how to trust God, and to depend upon God, as well as to learn how to depend upon ourselves. We must learn to trust ourselves to the heavenly Father's strength and care, as the eaglet trusts the mother bird. It is a lesson of dependence as well as of effort. I had a lesson of this kind when, with my Arab guides, some years ago, I climbed the Egyptian pyramid of Cheops. Each stone of that pyramid is about five feet high and two feet wide. You give your outstretched hands to your dusky guides. They pull and push you up. Your head is dizzy with the awful abyss you can see beneath, but still they keep on pulling and pushing you up. You help them as much as you can. Without your help they could do nothing, but if you did not have their help you would be doomed. Like that of the English tourist who, a few years ago, tried to climb the pyramid alone, your body would soon be a mangled corpse below. As we must learn from the text the duty of depending upon ourselves, so we must also learn the duty of absolute dependence upon God.

But there is still another great lesson from the figure of an old parent eagle stirring up her nest. After the young birds have once been pushed off the eyrie and learned their own limitations, and also learned to trust the parent, then they are ready to

on their way home in the evening hour. Tired after a hard day's work, he turned to look down the valley which as a panorama stretched away at his feet. Suddenly he saw a mighty winged eagle begin to lift itself from a distant cliff. Higher and higher it rose gorgeous amid the fires of the setting sun. Suddenly its movements became labored. It struggled and fought in midair and seemed to be gasping for breath. First one wing became helpless, then the second wing. Then the huge bird, like a stone, shot through the air and fell dead almost at the peasant's feet. The peasant could not understand the cause until he went to the side of the bird and picked up the still warm corpse. Then to his horror there wriggled from between his fingers a tiny serpent that had fastened itself under the bird's wing and sucked the life out of the "monarch of the air." So sin as a venomous, clinging serpent, tries to fasten itself upon us. The mightier winged we are the more anxious that satanic serpent is for our life's blood. But God will today not only save us, as the mother eagle does her young, but he does more. Christ has given us his life in order to overcome the power of the serpent. He has died in order that we might live. In this lesson of an eagle stirring up the nest of her young cannot you feel the touch of a saving Christ?

I would send this gospel message everywhere. The Episcopalian rector reads the Scriptures on the Sabbath day, upon a lectern made up of the outstretched wings of an eagle. Some writers declare that these eagle's wings symbolize St. John's inspired vision, which beheld the heavenly glories, as the eagle's, eye lea's into the light of the dazzling sun. Others assert that these eagles symbolize the flight of the gospel over the world. The last interpretation to me is the most beautiful. May this sermon not only have in it the message of God's love, but may it have speed which every gospel message should have—the speed like the lightning, which can bring to every sinful heart not only salvation, but emancipation from sin. May God bless us to-day as we use the eagle's eyrie for a pulpit.

SOME PECULIAR RIGHTS

PRIVILEGE TO KEEP PIGS IN PICCADILLY.

Towns and Villages in England Which Enjoy Curious Rights.

In old days, and indeed up to less than a century ago, there were hundreds of towns and villages in these islands which enjoyed special privileges of one kind or another, says London Tit-Bits. Old manorial courts held jurisdiction in certain areas, and their rights to punish, reward, levy rates, and make local appointments were recognized as thoroughly as are to-day those of the local assizes or the County Councils.

These courts were known as courts leet, courts customary, and courts baron. In many places the sites where these ancient tribunals sat are still pointed out. Near Leominster, for instance, which is a Herefordshire market town, a magnificent old elm goes by the name of the Court Leet Elm. The court once sat beneath its shade.

At Mottisfont, near Romsey, court baron still survives, but its powers are limited.

The pretty village of Beaconsfield, in Buckinghamshire, occasionally holds a court leet, the members of which are selected from the freeholders of the place. This court assembles for the purpose of choosing the parish constable, town crier, ale-taster, and pay warden. The court has to be convened by the lord of the manor, and meets very infrequently.

IGNORANT SAVAGE.

Who Found No Pleasure in Modern City Life.

Not long ago some natives of the Congo region were brought to Europe. Among them was a black man named Mansonna, who had learned some French, but who had seen nothing of European life. When he was asked what struck him most in Brussels, which was the first city where he stopped, he said:

"It is this—that people run around so. Why do they do it?"

"Life is short, Mansonna," he was answered, "and we must get a living."

"But that," he answered, "is not a reason for running around so. Do you not have women enough to support you? And there is the land, which God has made the property of all men; why do you not use it?"

No explanation could make it clear to him why people "ran around so."

"And you are," he declared, "leaving all doubt, a race of sorcerers, else you could not build such high huts. They are enormous, vast, they go to the sky; but in them you must live one on top of another. I do not like that way. I like a little hut, and no one to live on top of me."

"It is strange to me that you should have little square rocks along your roads, which must hurt your feet. And you have beautiful long boats which float on the land."

"You have many strange things, but with them all you must run around—run around all the time."

"No, I will stay a little while in your country. Your village is great and beautiful, but I like mine better, and I will soon go back to it; and to my little hut, which I built myself. I like better than your rivers the rivers which flow beside my hut, and I like to see it through the tall grass. Ah, you have no such tall grass! And where, without grass, do you hide when your enemies come after you?"

SAYING GOOD-BYE.

Farewells Take Many Forms in Many Lands.

The Turk will solemnly cross his hands upon his breast and make a profound obeisance when he bids you farewell.

The genial Jap will take his slipper off as you depart and say with a smile, "You are going to leave my deprecable house in your honorable journeying—I regard thee!"

In the Philippines the parting benediction is bestowed in the form of rubbing one's friend's face with one's hand.

The German "Lebe wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound but it is less embarrassing to those that it speeds than the Hindoo's performance, who, when you go from him, falls in the dust at your feet.

The Fiji Islanders cross two red feathers. The natives of New Guinea exchange chocolate. The Burmese bend low and say "Hib! Hib!"

The "Auf wiedersehen" of the Austrians, is the most feeling expression of farewell.

The Cuban would consider his goodbye anything but a cordial one unless he was given a good cigar. The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whale teeth necklace.

The Sioux and Blackfeet will at parting dig their spears in the earth as a sign of confidence and mutual esteem. This is the origin of the term, "burying the tomahawk."

In the islands of the Straits of the Sound, the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your feet.

The Russian form of parting salutation is brief, consisting of the single word "Praschai," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otaheite islander will twist the end of the departing guest's robe, and then solemnly shake his own hands three times.

MARK X, 40. For even the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister." In Lesson V, we were taught to ask and receive, to ask importunately, but here is some asking amiss, and that on the part of two the inner circle of disciples. One has said that service is true ruling and humility is true greatness; be humble if you would be great; be faithful if you would be rewarded.

Lesson IX.—The passover (Matt. xxvi, 17-30). Golden Text, I. Cor. v, 7, "For even Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us." In his life of humiliation every item was prepared for Him, and He accepted all as from His Father. It was all written beforehand, and He fulfilled all. From His baptism onward it was prolonged suffering. "Suffer it to be so now" would seem to cover all. Being effectually sheltered by His precious blood, we must eat Him continually (John vi, 57), not disdaining bitter herbs nor unleavened bread, showing His death till He come.

Lesson X.—Christ's trial before Pilate (Mark xv, 1-15). Golden Text, Luke xxiii, 4, "The said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man." Having but one lesson on His trial and accompanying events, all must be, if possible, included. Note His face steadfastly set, then note all He suffered from His own as well as from His enemies, the Jews, and from the gentiles who cared not.

Lesson XI.—Christ crucified (Mark xv, 22-39). Golden Text, I. Cor. v, 3, "Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures." He who knew no sin was made sin for us, delivered for our offenses, wounded for our transgressions (II. Cor. v, 21; Rom. iv, 25; Isa. liii, 5). Around the cross we see every phase of humanity, and the carnal mind is fully shown to be enmity against God, but on the cross we see the love of God as nowhere else.

Lesson XII.—Christ risen (Matt. xxvii, 1-15). Golden Text, I. Cor. xv, 20, "Now is Christ risen from the dead." Not once a year, but every day, we should magnify a risen Christ at God's right hand for us, we would if we understood the significance and power of this great and glorious fact. Not only is there no condemnation to any who are in Him, but, as He said to Mary, His Father is our Father, and His God is our God.

MEN GROWING TALLER.

Our Ancestors Puny Compared With Athletes of To-day.

A walk through the Tower of London will convince any person that the armor-clad knights of mediaeval days were puny men compared with the athlete of to-day, says the London Express.

The experiment of getting into suits of old armor in country houses has often proved that the "legs" are far too short for the average man of the present generation.

A well known anthropologist at the British Museum says that undoubtedly the British race is taller than it was several hundred years ago.

"I think, however, that the mediaeval man was deeper chested and broader in the shoulders," he said.

"The old armor, if a man of good average height could squeeze into it to-day, would be found loose fitting in the shoulders and at the chest."

"The tallest men in the world come from Galloway and Perthshire, and Yorkshire's average is a fine one. Even that of southwest England and South Wales—5 feet 6 inches—is far higher than that of many of the Continental nations."

"The tallest men after the men of Galloway, who have an average of nearly six feet, are the Fulahs of the French Soudan, and the Patagonians are believed to hold a very good average."

In London the average is as low as in South Wales, and the little man frequently asks why he should have

to pay the same price for a suit of clothes as a country bred giant.

This question was answered by a West End tailor. "What we make by the little man we lose on the big man," he said; "for we pay our men extra when they are working on a giant's suit."

"We have been compelled on one or two occasions, however, to charge more when a man is exceptionally tall or stout. One of our customers, who is over 6 feet high and is 44 inches around the chest and 47 inches round the waist, takes five and a half double width for a lounge suit. We ask another guinea, and he pays it readily."

CHANGING THE FEATURES

THE PLASTIC SURGEON SAYS IT CAN BE DONE.

Japanese Eyes, Jewish Noses, and Other Awkward Features are "Corrected."

Almond eyes need no longer worry the Japanese who wishes to look European, for they can be altered. By means of what is known as plastic surgery—or, in more vulgar English, face-faking—the countenance can be altered to any shape or size suited to the taste and habits of the wearer.

Thus, the future Mikado of Japan, little Prince Michie, the son of the Crown Prince, will look a full European when he reaches manhood, save for complexion—which, also, can be altered if necessary—for his "almond eyes" were transformed at birth by a simple operation, and now are as Western as orbs could be.

By means of an operation, scarcely more serious than vaccination, the Japanese will be able to remove all traces of his Mongolian origin.

This is a slight incision in the outer eyelid, and a drawing together of the eyelashes, which are held together for a week by chemical sticking plaster. When the wound heals, the Jap has European eyes.

Possibly, this operation will be made compulsory by the Japanese Government, like vaccination, to all save conscientious objectors, and then who shall say our allies are barbarians?

THE JEWISH NOSE

need no longer annoy those who find it a bad business asset. The Jew of the future will be able to change his nose as easily as his name, by a visit to the plastic surgeon. Says one of the latter:

"If your nose does not please you, it can be remedied by the most modern means known to science. The Roman nose can be converted into a Grecian, a pug nose can be lowered, a drooping nose, a hawk-billed, or a crooked nose, can be given true angles."

"The idea is this: Everybody's nose belongs to one of eight groups. A deformed nose would be decreased where it was too full, or increased where it was defective, until it reached the shape required."

An Anglo-Indian lady suffered great social inconvenience by possessing a nose flattened out towards the point. By means of a slight operation her nose was transformed into quite a passable one, by the simple process of "building up." An incision was made in the bridge, and an injection of animal oil made week by week, until an entirely new substance formed inside the nose. By having the upper part built up the flatness of the lower part was thrown into obscurity.

IF THE NOSE IS "SNUB,"

turning up at the point, it can be reduced to the straight. To produce this result the tip will not, as you may suppose, be lowered by an operation. But the remainder of the nose will be built up to the same altitude as the tip, by the same injection. In fact, the plastic surgeon can add any

PASSING OF THE GUARD

A NIGHT MARCH IN JAPAN'S CAPITAL.

Short, Sharp Words of Command,
Spoken in the English Tongue,
Cleave the Dark Air.

All day long there had been signs of unusual stir and bustle in the Japanese capital, writes A. G. Hales in London Daily News. The quiet of the place was shaken, women were going to and fro with anxious faces, as though an event of importance were about to occur. Now and again little groups of very old and very young females might be seen wending their way towards the temples to make offerings to the gods for the safety of soldiers who might soon be called upon to feel the shock of battle. They were very much in earnest, those daughters and mothers of the soldiery of Japan, and one could plainly see that they were beginning to realize that there are other things besides mere glory attached to the chariot wheels of war. They made their offerings meekly, with bared feet, folded hands and downcast eyes, for to them at that moment the dumb gods were very real, but not more real than their sorrow.

As the day wore away and the dusk of evening settled upon the city the pulse of the people began to throb more forcefully, and even a foreigner and a stranger could tell that an unusual event was near its happening. I sent my interpreter to find out what was afoot, for it is not safe for any European to appear too curious when the war fever is running high in the blood of the populace. He came back at last with the news that at an early hour in the night the Imperial Guards of Tokio were to leave the city for the seat of war. I had noticed during the last few days that Japanese war office had been intensely busy, and this was the more noticeable on account of the check that had taken place in affairs some time earlier. It looked to me as if a new plan of campaign had been struck out, and was to be pushed along with intense vigor and activity. Artillery had moved out suddenly and sharply; this I knew; no cavalry, but a goodly body of infantry, and now the Imperial Guard was under orders to go forth and show what they could do. Of all the troops known in the metropolis, perhaps none are so popular with the people as the Imperial Guard, and I was to have an opportunity of watching a demonstration of a nature worth chronicling.

THE TRAMP OF ARMED MEN.

It was about 8 o'clock when the great sight began. The night had come on with sudden darkness, not a star lit the black mantle that overhung the world, there was no moon and the shadows cast by the dwellings in the unlit streets were scarce darker than the surrounding void. A magnetic calm had fallen upon the capital as if the people were gathering themselves together for one great patriotic effort. Suddenly the scene was changed. The tramp of armed men rang out upon the night. Short, sharp words of command, spoken, strangely enough, in the English tongue, cut through the clank of falling footsteps, and then we knew that the Imperial Guard was on its way to the forefront of the war. Then the people poured out of their homes as a rider, in the full of its flood, pours over its banks. They came in rivulets; they came in torrents; and from every throat went up a shout of pride, a wild, shrill cry of welcome and farewell, and through the ever-varying cadences of the human voices came the reverberating tramp of warriors' feet, and still the shadows lay upon the land.

It was weird, that march in the night, with the swelling cheers waking the echoes, the clank of arms, the shuffling footfalls of the populace and

INDIA'S SOIL IS RICH.

Rainfalls. Immediately Reverse
Famine Conditions.

The fact that the Government and the benevolent people of Europe and America have twice within the last ten years been compelled to intervene to save the people of the Indian empire from starvation has created an impression that they are in the lowest depths of distress and are suffering from many privations. This is unnatural, and might under ordinary circumstances be accepted as conclusive proof of the growing poverty of the country and the inability of the people to preserve their own lives. Such a conclusion, however, is very far from the fact, and every visitor to India from foreign lands has a surprise awaiting him concerning its condition and progress. When three-fifths of a population of 300,000,000 have all their eggs in one basket and depend entirely upon their little farms for sustenance, and when their crops are entirely dependent upon the rains, and when for a succession of years the rains are not sufficient, there must be failures of harvest and a vast amount of suffering is inevitable. But the recuperative power of the empire is astonishing.

Although a famine may extend its total length and breadth one season, and require all the resources of the Government to prevent the entire population from perishing, a normal rainfall will restore almost immediate prosperity because the soil is so rich, the sun is so hot, and vegetation grows so rapidly that sometimes three and even four crops are produced from the same soil in a single year. All the people want in time of famine is sufficient seed to replant their farms and food enough to last them UNTIL A CROP IS RIPE.

The fact that famine exists in one part of the country, it must also be considered, is no evidence that the remainder of the empire is not abounding in prosperity, and every table of statistics dealing with the material conditions of the country show that famine and plague have in no manner impeded their progress. On the other hand they demonstrate the existence of an increased power of endurance and rapid recuperation, which, compared with the past, affords ground for hope and confidence of an even more rapid advance in the future.

Comparing the material condition of India to-day with what it was ten years ago, we find that the area of soil under cultivation has increased from 221,000,000 to 229,000,000 acres. What we call internal receipts have increased 17 per cent. during the last ten years; sea borne foreign commerce has risen in value from £130,500,000 to £163,750,000; the coasting trade has risen from £48,500,000 to £63,000,000, and the foreign trade by land from £5,500,000 to £9,000,000.

Similar signs of progress and prosperity are to be found in the development of organized manufacture, in the increased investment of capital in commerce and industry, in dividends paid by various enterprises, in the extended use of railways, the postoffice and the telegraph. The number of operatives in cotton mills has increased during the last ten years from 118,000 to 174,000, in jute mills from 65,000 to 114,000, in coal and other mines from 35,000 to 95,000, and in miscellaneous industries from 184,000 to 500,000. The railway employees have increased from 248,000 to 357,000.

GUARDING THE RAILWAYS.

Russia's Herculean Task in Manchuria.

An interesting account is given in The Novoe Vremya, of St. Petersburg, of the methods adopted by the Russians for keeping watch over the Manchurian Railway. The writer says the two attempts made to de-

YOUNG FOLKS

MESSAGES.

Every little twinkling star
In the sky above
Whispers to us from afar
Of the Father's love.

Every tiny crocus bud
Peeping from the sod
Brings a smile just fresh for us
From the lips of God.

Everynote the robin sings,
Rich and full of praise,
Is an echo of the song
That the angels raise.

Flower and bird and star alike
Tell it everywhere—
Tell the Father's wondrous love
And his tender care.

Let us find each loving smile
That the flowers bring;
Let us hear the echo true
When the robins sing.

And the message of the stars,
Let us read aright,
So each day our lives may be
Beautiful and bright.

KITTIE'S IMPOLITE VISITOR.

Kittie was very lonely. The two little girls that she liked best to play with had gone away together to spend the entire afternoon, and there were no other little girls living in her block. Her mother had a headache and was lying down, and Molly, the cook, was scrubbing the kitchen floor, —and was cross, besides—so there was really no one but a fat, buzzing bumblebee for Kittie to invite to her party. The bee looked so very much like the one that had stung her little inquisitive nose the day she had poked it into his hiding-place in a great scarlet tulip that she considered him far worse than no guest at all, and was glad when he left the garden.

"O dear," said Kittie, who was sitting on the door-step, with a saucer of ripe huckleberries, a slice of bread and a cup of water beside her, "I do wish somebody would happen in! There isn't a bit of fun in having a tea-party all alone. Why! What's that?"

Kittie's blue eyes got rounder and rounder, and for a moment she was almost as frightened as she was surprised, for such a strange visitor was coming in at the gate—and walking with slow, careful steps straight toward Kittie's saucer of huckleberries.

The visitor stopped about three feet away from Kittie, and turning his black head from side to side, looked at her as if he were wondering if it would be safe to go any closer. Kittie dropped a large black berry on the stone near her feet. The visitor, still keeping a watchful eye on Kittie, hopped sideways, stretched his neck as far as possible, made a sudden dive for the berry and darted back to the gate.

"I think you must be somebody's tame crow," said Kittie, holding out another berry. "It was very nice of you to come to my party. Come, this berry is for you. Don't be afraid."

The visitor, still a little doubtful about his new friend, hopped slowly closer, snatched the berry from the little girl's fingers, and then jumped backward out of Kittie's reach. Kittie wanted to laugh because he was such a funny visitor and had such a queer tea-party manners; but she was a polite little maid and did not want to hurt his feelings. He looked so wise that she was sure he would not like to be laughed at.

Presently the crow made up his

IF THE NOSE IS "SNUB,"

turning up at the point, it can be reduced to the straight. To produce this result the tip will not, as you may suppose, be lowered by an operation. But the remainder of the nose will be built up to the same altitude as the tip, by the same injection. In fact, the plastic surgeon can add any amount of nose that may be required within reason, and the only inconvenience to the patient will be the incision.

But the plastic surgeon is not only concerned with actual defects in the nose. He claims to be able to produce a really good nose—a rare possession—out of a merely ordinary one.

"The character of the face," he says, "is weakened in intensity by forming too great or too small an angle with the general profile. This angle if as great as forty degrees is not good—anything beyond that is bad—about thirty degrees is best. An angle less than twenty-five degrees is a snub."

As a matter of fact, not one person in ten has really a straight nose. Even many of those who pass as beauties would be unable to pass examination by the tape measure.

Next in importance to the nose and eyes are the ears—from the beauty standpoint. A protruding pair of ears throw a beautiful face entirely out of balance. Quite a common operation now-a-days is the stretching backward of the ears.

But many people suffer from forms of face trouble other than defective eyes, noses, and ears. Through too arduous living they become prematurely

HAGGARD AND WRINKLED.

Everything in Nature relaxes after tension. Just as the string of an instrument gets flat after awhile, so the tissues of the face fall back through the relaxation of muscles. The cure for wrinkled faces and haggard lines is not, as is supposed, massage, but scientific restoration. The "crow's feet" are caused by a relaxation of the muscles. To cure them an incision would be made at the side of the face, and these muscles strengthened.

Puffiness under the eyes, too, has a similar cause and cure. The affliction is traced to its cause, and there remedied. A protruding lip could be reduced, or a too thin one inflated. "Scraggy neck" has a distinct cure.

Anything that may be left undone to restore beauty to a face by these small operations is provided by a treatment known as the "static breeze."

The patient sits in a chair, and over his head is fixed a contact resembling a lamp shade. His feet rest on a zinc surface. The machinery is turned on, and in a very few seconds the whole frame is tingling with small electric shocks.

WHEN THE TREE FALLS.

Close to the old Palace of the Emperor of Korea, now deserted, is the Hill of Pouk Han, about which there is a curious superstition. It is believed that when the last tree is gone from Pouk Han the end of Korea is at hand, and it is death for anyone to cut wood on the mountain. At present there is but one tree on the summit, whose solitary and rugged appearance gives the impression that the prophecy is not far from fulfillment.

THE BABY'S BATH.

The domestic ingenuity of the man in this story may suggest something to economical householders. He entered a hardware store and asked the price of the small bath-tubs in the window.

"Two seventy-five."

"Whew!" exclaimed the customer. "I guess until prices come down we'll have to go on washing baby in the coal-scuttle."

of pride, a wild, shrill cry of welcome and farewell, and through the ever-varying cadences of the human voices came the reverberating tramp of warriors' feet, and still the shadows lay upon the land.

It was weird, that march in the night, with the swelling cheers waking the echoes, the clank of arms, the shuffling footfalls of the populace and ever and anon a bugle's note. Then once again the scene was changed, ten thousand lanterns flashed into view, lanterns carried on bamboos by men and lads and boys. Lanterns of every size and shape; lanterns pure white or blood red, lanterns green and gold. Lanterns round, square and oblong—all carried high in the air above the heads of the marching men, and as the troops passed on, each doorway opened wide, and every doorway sent a man or boy, armed with a blazing circle of flame, to swell the throng, until the very air danced with a blaze of beauty. Banners held aloft in women's hands sparkled in the gorgeous gleaming folds of light, until the gazer's eyes were dazzled by the rainbow hues that had sprung into being from the very womb of night. It was a sight to be remembered when the head grows grey, a sight that none who saw it will forget, a sight no man could merely imagine or imagination invent. Far above the blackness lay unbroken; below, the earth was wrapped in shadow, whilst in between the earth and sky a blaze of brilliance lay. The lights shone down upon the hard, brown faces of the Imperial Guard, and flashed from rifle barrels carried proudly by men called forth to battle for a nation's honor.

The lights gleamed ruddily on bold, unflinching eyes and faces fixed in the stern lines which duty carves and honor glorifies; and as my eyes ranged over that glittering mass, made up of men and women, and warm, strong-colored things, nothing looked to me so grand, so strong, so noble, as the proud, calm faces of the Imperial Guard fixed like flint.

A SWIFT RUSH OF VOICES.

Now the dense mass grows denser. From every alley way and lane, from every street and high road, the people poured, with lanterns held aloft, a dozen feet above their heads. Then someone broke into song. A swift rush of voices followed, as wave follows wave upon the coast. Women and children sang, men danced and tossed their lanterns high, boys clapped their hands and sent shrill treble sounds far out into the night. And yet above it all, above the babel of sound, above the cheering and the song, came the stern, strong tread of the men who were marching to victory or to death.

They swung along with the measured stride of men who knew what marching meant, each man wrapped in his heavy jet-black overcoat, his knapsack on his back, his bayonet by his side, his rifle on his shoulder, the yellow facings showing on each front. Steadily they moved amidst that storming, swaying, fire-girt multitude until they reached the railway station. Then, as if each soldier were part and parcel of a machine, they passed along the platform into their places. There was no hurry, no confusion, no shouting or storming, just a low word of command at intervals, and prompt, unquestioning obedience, and every seat was filled by the man appointed to fill it; and in a moment, without a hitch or a blunder, the troops that were the pride of the capital flashed out into the night to cross steel with the grey-clad men from the far-off north, whilst the women were left behind to weep and to work, to watch and to wait, as women must when war is loose in the land.

Lives of great men all remind us

What a lot we owe our wives,

Little women get behind us

And make something of our lives.

GUARDING THE RAILWAYS.

Russia's Herculean Task in Manchuria.

An interesting account is given in *The New Vremya*, of St. Petersburg, of the methods adopted by the Russians for keeping watch over the Manchurian Railway. The writer says the two attempts made to destroy the Manchurian Railway, the first by two disguised Japanese officers and the second by five Chinamen, who placed dynamite cartridges on the permanent way just before the passage of a train, show that this is a danger which we must reckon with seriously. Let us see how the work of guarding the line is carried out. This service requires a special force of frontier guards, consisting of 55 squadrons of cavalry, 51 companies of infantry and six batteries of artillery—altogether 25,000 men, spread over a stretch of country about 1250 miles in length. This number, seemingly, is inadequate, but although the troops never know what point is threatened with attack, the bandits are equally at a disadvantage, as they may come into collision with a detachment of the railway guards, who are constantly patrolling, not only the entire length of the railway line, but also the country for thirty miles to the right and left. The work of patrolling is facilitated by the fact that the Chinese have a horror of the darkness, shutting themselves up in their houses at sunset and not emerging again until it is broad daylight. For the Chunchuses, however, not only does night present no terrors, but they prefer to carry out their misdeeds

UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS.

There is, consequently, no doubt a man captured in the night is either a Chunchuse or a Japanese in disguise. By day it is difficult to distinguish peaceful Chinamen from Chunchuses, the only difference being in the arms carried by the latter. After an attempt on the line the bandits make off at full gallop in the direction of the villages. They hide their arms, and then with the most natural air in the world confront the soldiers, mingle in the crowd of villagers, who do not dare to denounce them for fear of subsequent vengeance. Besides hunting Chunchuses, the frontier guard has to defend the railway from possible attacks by Chinese regular troops. Bridges, tunnels and all the principal points are defended by strong detachments with artillery. Chinese soldiers and Chunchuses are dangerous in the sense that they compel us to scatter. The soldiers are not braver than in 1900, but it is difficult to get out of the way of a dynamite cartridge, which is always easy to lay on the rails when a train is passing. What is especially important is to prevent the execution of an outrage which would stop railway communication for a prolonged period. In this connection we can be sure that, stimulated by the indefatigable activity of its chief General Tchitchagoff, the frontier guard will be fully equal to the task before it.

WAR.

Gunpowder has spoiled war. War was always detrimental to the solid interests of mankind. But in old times it was good for something; it painted well, sung divinely, furnished liads. But invisible butchery, under a pall of smoke a fur-long thick, who is any the better for that?—Charles Reade.

As long as mankind shall continue to bestow more liberal applause on their destroyers than on their benefactors the thirst of military glory will ever be the vice of the most exalted characters.—Gibbon.

Mad wars destroy in one year the works of many years of peace.—Benjamin Franklin.

Neil—I wouldn't marry a man who drinks beer. Belle—No; I suppose it's champagne or nothing for you.

little girl's fingers, and then jumped backward out of Kittie's reach. Kittie wanted to laugh because he was such a funny visitor and had such a queer tea-party manners; but she was a polite little maid and did not want to hurt his feelings. He looked so wise that she was sure he would not like to be laughed at.

Presently the crow made up his mind that Kittie was a safe person to visit, and he was soon standing quietly on the step beside her, eating berries out of the little box cover that Kittie gave him for a plate. He liked the bread and butter, too, and Kittie gave him the larger half. When that was gone, he looked longingly at the cup of water. There was only one cup, and Kittie did not quite see how she was to divide the water into equal portions; but the crow was not at all troubled about the matter. Without waiting to be invited, he hopped to the cup, drank all he wanted, and then—Oh, I'm sure you cannot guess what he did then. He stood on one foot, and with the other he carefully tipped the cup over sideways and spilled the rest of the water so that Kittie had to move away to a drier spot.

But that was not all he did. He picked that bright new tin cup right up by the handle and tried to fly away with it. He meant, without doubt, to take it home with him, but it was too heavy.

When he reached the gate he changed his mind about it. He glanced at Kittie to see if she were looking, and then, quick as a flash, down he flew with the cup, and hid it behind a bushy red geranium in the bed near the gate.

"Caw! caw!" he said, as he flew out of the gate and up over the housetops. "Caw! caw! caw!"

"I s'pose you're saying, 'Good-bye! I've had a nice time at your party,'" said Kittie, "but to eat all the pretty funny visitor to eat all the refreshments and then try to carry off the dishes. If little girls did that I don't believe folks would invite them very often; but you're just a bird, and p'raps you wouldn't like my tea-party manners any better if I went to visit you. Anyway, I'm ever so glad you came and hope you will come again!"

DOGS FOR AMBULANCE WORK.

Russian Dog Breeders' Association Will Utilize Them.

In view of the excellent services rendered by the dogs which were employed by the German forces during the Boxer outbreak to act as guards and to aid in the work of the ambulance corps, the Russian Dog Breeders' Association decided at the outbreak of the war with Japan to try to utilize dogs for the same purpose. The German military authorities were approached, but they were unable to supply any watch dogs, as the number of such dogs available in Germany was limited. The German emperor thought those Scotch sheep-dogs which had been trained in ambulance work should be presented to the association. The three animals are expected to reach Tsarskoe Selo in the course of a few days, and after their capabilities have been tested they will be sent to the far east. The association will itself very shortly undertake the training of dogs for ambulance work. The dogs are to be taught to succor wounded in one or two ways. They will be trained when they have found a wounded man, either to remain by his side and attract the attention of the ambulance by barking, or to go silently in search of the ambulance corps and conduct them to the spot where the wounded man is lying. The dogs will carry a wallet strapped on their backs, containing brandy, restoratives and water. It is said that Japan's military authorities have also decided to use ambulance dogs.

A Girl's Caprice

OR, THE RESULT OF A FANCY DRESS BALL

CHAPTER IX.

"What a time you have been!" cries Diana, meeting her upon the door-steps and drawing her into the breakfast-room. "You saw him?"

"Yes."

"You spoke to him?"

"Oh, yes, yes."

"You—?"

"Were scolded by him!"

Hilary drops into a chair.

"Scolded by him?"

"Actually scolded!"

"I don't believe a word of it," says Diana, who as a rule is really the most polite creature in the world.

"Well, you may. He scolded me terribly. So terribly, that I still tremble beneath the wrath of his denunciations. I don't think, Di, I could live out my life with a man whose eloquence lay that way."

"I wish you'd explain," says Diana anxiously.

"And yet," continues Hilary, following out her own late train of thoughts as if not hearing her sister, "I should like to marry him, if only for revenge!"

"Nonsense, Hilary! I believe you are laughing. I—Why, what did he say to you?"

"Oh, you shall hear. I hope you'll like it. It's actionable, I think. You should be the one to prosecute."

"I?"

"Yes—he—here Hilary's voice grows almost unintelligible with laughter—he accused me of making love to—"

"Who?"

"Jim!"

"Good Heavens! The man is mad," says Diana.

"Well, I was too polite to tell him that, but the fact is, I went into the garden after luncheon to pick a few laurel-leaves, and Jim was there, and of course we both talked over the luncheon."

"Well?"

"Well. My dear fiancé was in the window and saw the parlor-maid of a few minutes ago in confidential intercourse with the master of the house. Of course he was amazed. After all," with a judicial air, "I dare say under the circumstances that I should have been amazed too."

"How unfortunate that he should have seen you!"

"Yes, very. But that was not all. He accused me on the spot of being a disloyal servant to your royal highness."

"What on earth are you talking about, Hilary?"

"About my future husband. He evidently thought I was behaving very badly toward you. Oh! Jim!" as Clifford enters the room, "come here."

"Jim, do you know what has happened?" says Diana. "Mr. Ker saw you talking to Hilary in the shrubberies, and he thinks—"

"That Hilary is in love with me," says Clifford. "Well," thoughtfully,

"I can't blame him."

"Jim!" says Hilary.

"Well, my dear!"

"You know he must have thought—idiot though he is—that it was you who were in love with me!"

"Ah! Don't make him out a greater idiot than he is," says Clifford sweetly.

Here Diana, who had been laughing a little, breaks into the discussion.

"It's all very well," says she, "but how are we going to meet him next week at Mrs. Arkwright's?"

the infinitesimal part of a second before devouring the biscuit.

"I'm not going to be ashamed of anything," says Hilary perversely.

"Why should I? I think I have been such a good girl all through. I have helped you out of your difficulty with your parlor-maid. I helped him to everything I could think of—I even gave him back his stick. What more does he want?"

"Nothing, I hope," says Clifford. "Or he must be the most unreasonable fellow alive. And I wouldn't marry an unreasonable fellow if I were you, Hilary."

"As to marrying him, that is out of the question," says Hilary warmly. "There is only the question of putting myself straight with him. That I can easily do."

"Yes, I'm afraid the marriage question is at an end," says Diana sadly. "I told you, Hilary, that you should not have trifled with him in this way. And," sighing, "he would have been such a good match, too."

"Brilliant!" says Clifford. "Fiery!"

"Don't, Jim. I really wish to speak seriously to Hilary. He would be a good match."

"Well, my dear, am I not agreeing with you there? A match of the finest quality; I call him; warranted to—"

Here a sound, evidently coming from the lower regions, attracts their attention.

"Cook has come back," says Diana hurriedly. "For Heaven's sake, Hilary, go and get that dress off before she sees you."

CHAPTER X.

The first three dances are at an end; Hilary, as she enters the ball-room, can see this by the card hanging near the musicians. She can see, too, after a hurried glance over the room, that the Dyson-Moores and their party have not yet arrived. The fourth is a waltz—she has arrived just in time for it—and she gets through it with a tall Crusader, enjoyably enough, but always with a sense that she is watching the doorways.

The Crusader, who is young and immensely in earnest over his waltzing, which like himself has not yet come to perfection, permits her, toward the close of the dance, to rest a moment, and in that moment she knows that her fate is upon her.

Her heart almost stops beating. Yes, there is Mrs. Dyson-Moore, and Ker with her. Mr. Dyson-Moore is here, too, straggling somewhat in the rear—he is always in the rear, poor man—and several other people, mostly men from the barracks in the next town. Hilary, however, sees only one man, and that is Ker; he is dressed as a Cavalier, and looks absolutely handsome, a thing one would not have expected from him. He is now standing talking to Mrs. Dyson-Moore, and it suddenly occurs to Hilary that that elastic person is wearing the triumphant expression of one who has just added another scalp to her belt. Is it Ker's?

He seems at all events thoroughly content with his present position, and in no wise eager to withdraw from it. All his attention seems to be indeed given to his hostess, who has discarded the Amazonian dress, and is now declaring herself to an admiring if slightly astonished crowd, as Folly. By this

with the nervousness comes a strange uncontrollable sense of amusement. She feels that she would like to laugh, but dare not. Oh, that luncheon!

The time has come. She turns and holds out her hands to him. For the first time tonight Ker's eyes rest upon her.

The music restores him to his senses. Once again the steps are gone through—once again the parlor-maid is holding out her hands to him. One hand is a little closed. It holds something. She opens it, and slip the something into his palm.

"Forgive me," breathes she.

It is the florin!

"It will be difficult," returns he. "I know you now. Your name is not Bridget."

"No."

"Nor Maria, nor Sarah, nor Henrietta."

"No."

She is ashamed of herself, but she does laugh.

"It is Hilary?"

"Yes."

She has returned to her place, but a little while later they are face to face again.

"Will you give me the next dance?" She shakes her head.

"Engaged."

"You will give me one, however? You owe me something."

"Do I? Very well, I'll pay it."

Another little chance comes.

"Let me see you after this?"

She smiles.

"Who is Miss Burroughs dancing with?" asks he, dropping back to his place with Mrs. Dyson-Moore.

"Lord Emmerst. You know her?"

"Slightly. As a fact she is a sort of cousin of mine."

"Is she? Of course, I remember. You went to see the Cliffords one day when you were here a week ago. Some people say she's handsome."

"Not handsome!"

"No?" delighted "Well, I agree with you. And dowdy! My word, I'd rather stay at home forever than go about in a rig-out like that. I'm so glad you—with emphasis, and a glowing glance from under her blackened lids—"don't think her a beauty."

"As for that, I only said I didn't think her handsome."

"Well?"

"Strictly handsome people, you know, are seldom beauties."

"Oh, I see," with distinct offence.

"You think her then—?"

"A very pretty girl," says Ker.

"One could say that of every other girl one meets," says Mrs. Dyson-Moore, with a little offended hitch of the shoulder nearest to him.

The Lancers are over now. Ker, slipping through the crowd here and there, looks everywhere for Hilary.

But in vain. Has she been avoiding him? When the next dance is in full swing, he looks for her in the ball-room, and sees her waltzing gaily in the arms of a Mephistopheles.

He stations himself doggedly in one of the doorways, and watches her. When the dance is over, she moves through it. He stops her.

"Miss Burroughs, you promised me a dance, I think."

"Yes?" She looks at her card. "I have nothing until the ninth. That," without looking at him, "is free. It is a polka, and I hate polkas. Will you like it?"

"Grateful for small mercies," murmurs he, bending over her card to scribble his name on it.

He looks at her as he gives it back.

"You will remember?"

It is plain he has little faith in her. Hilary gives him in return a strange little glance.

"I always remember," says she.

(To be Continued.)

THIBET'S SACRED BOOK.

Bible an Enormous Work in Wooden Blocks.

The Kang-yur, or Thibetan Bible, consists of 108 volumes of one thousand pages each, containing 1,083 separate books. Each of the volumes

A Novel Experiment

"I don't know what he will say," said Nellie Arkwright, as she looked into her lover's face. "Sometimes I think he will be nice, at others, I fear he will be cross. But he's a dear old dad, and loves me very dearly—so he can't be cross long, can he?"

"Well, darling, I must take my chance of a forcible election!" replied Ronald, with a smile. "How many steps are there to your front door?"

Nellie laughed. "I know you'll think it strange. I can't see my father doing that. He's much too cool. I don't think he could be downright angry if he tried. But he could be terribly stern."

For a moment there was silence. And then Ronald asked abruptly:

"What is your father, Nellie? You have never told me his profession."

Nellie Arkwright hesitated.

"Dear Ronald," she said at last, "I know you will think it strange, but dad has forbidden me to mention the nature of his profession to anyone. It is an honest one—that I may at least tell you—but there are reasons why he should, as far as possible, hide his identity with the profession he has chosen. When you call to—to ask him for me, dear, I expect he will tell you all about it himself. But I—I mustn't, until he bids me, even to you!"

She looked intently into Ronald's handsome face. It seemed a strange thing to have to say to one who should have had her every thought. But he understood and reassured her in an instant.

"You don't mind, do you?" she said.

"Not a bit."

He pressed her little ungloved hand with tender warmth. The publicity of a park seat admitted of no better demonstration of his feelings. Presently they rose and moved slowly out of the park and in the direction of Nellie's home. Nearing it, Ronald's face became imbued with a sudden resolve.

"Nellie," he said, I shall have to speak to your father ere long. Why not to-night?"

Nellie started and flushed as she heard the words.

"Just as you will, dear," she murmured. "Dad's sure to be in."

Turning into a quiet side-street, Nellie led him to the door of her father's house, and, in a few moments later, they were standing in a small, prettily-furnished room where Mr. Arkwright sat.

"Daddy," said Nellie shyly, "this is Mr. Ronald Haldane, and he has come to ask you a question. And—if you say 'Yes' to him, dear father, it—it will make me very happy."

She moved towards the door, her lovely face pink with blushes. But her father stopped her. There was a curious look on his face as he eyed the young man before him with a quick, comprehensive glance. Upon Ronald's face, too, there was an expression of puzzled bewilderment that was slowly resolving itself into one of apprehension. But ere he could voice his request Mr. Richard Arkwright turned to his daughter, and asked coldly:

"Am I to understand that this man has come to me, with your sanction, to ask to give you—the dearest treasure I have on earth—to him—to him?"

A strange, frightened look came into Nellie's eyes as she heard her father's words. Something—she knew not what—seemed suddenly to threaten her, and she glanced from one to the other in blank amazement. But Ronald, who had by this time partially recovered himself, spared her

—idiot though he is—that it was you who were in love with me!"

"Ah! Don't make him out a greater idiot than he is," says Clifford sweetly.

Here Diana, who had been laughing a little, breaks into the discussion.

"It's all very well," says she, "but how are we going to meet him next week at Mrs. McIntyre's dance?"

"What!" exclaims Hilary. For the first time in all this wild adventure of hers she looks really stricken. "You don't mean to say he is going there?"

"Certainly he is," He told me so. He is going to Dublin on business to-morrow, but will be back in time for it."

"Chut! He'll never be back in time. What do you think, Jim?" turning to her brother-in-law, with much apparent courage, but evidently with a sinking heart.

"I don't know," says Clifford with deep and depressing reserve, who feels this to be a likely moment in which to drop into deadliest gloom. "He was able to put in an appearance last time, though he arrived at midnight. I decline to give an opinion. One never knows what may happen. It is bad to be wildly previous."

"Oh! something will happen to prevent him," says Hilary. "It would be too much. How on earth could I meet him?"

"How indeed!" says Clifford, "after this base deception."

"You might stay at home," suggests Diana anxiously. "But I shouldn't like you to do that."

"Stay at home! From a dance! Never!" cries Hilary with decision. "If the worst comes to the worst, why I'll meet him, and give him a dance or two!"

This audacity makes them laugh.

"I shall be the worst off," says poor Diana, sighing. "He will think me terribly to blame! And as for you, Jim, when he meets you—"

"When he does."

Mr. Clifford is now sitting in an arm-chair, teaching a little terrier to beg for his bread.

"But, my dear Jim, you will meet him at the McIntyres'."

"Not if I know it. I'm going to play hide-and-seek that night in and out of the rooms—Sit up, Trot, can't you?—And I defy any one to catch me at that game once I put my mind to it. Oh, what a night I'm going to have! Such splendid exercise—"

"I think I'll play it, too," says Diana, with a rather faint laugh. "I don't believe I could meet him after this."

"I hope, Diana," says her husband severely, "that you will see your way to playing it with me."

"Oh, you can laugh," says Diana, growing rueful again, "but I know exactly how it will be. You and Hilary will be out of the way, and it will be left to me to explain to him this daring imposition."

She looks at Hilary, but that culprit's head is downbent, and no comforting words come from her.

"Well, look here," says Diana, taking a step forward, and growing endued suddenly with a touch of spirit. "I won't do it. No. Nothing shall induce me. I've told him so many things already, that I can't tell him any more."

"You needn't!" says Hilary; she too is looking distinctly uneasy, but a smile breaks through the little cloud that dims the brightness of her face. "You can leave it all to me. I'll tell him. I'll explain. When he sees me as Bridget—"

"Oh, Hilary, you won't appear again in that dress?" pointing to the dress Hilary has worn during the luncheon.

"I shall, indeed. He—" she stops short, "admires me in it," she was going to say, but found it impossible; she colors vividly, and says instead, "will probably have for often all about me."

Oh, modesty, thy name is Woman!" says Clifford, who has now almost induced the terrier to wait for

of one who has just added another scap to her belt. Is it Ker's?

He seems at all events thoroughly content with his present position, and in no wise eager to withdraw from it. All his attention seems to be indeed given to his hostess, who has discarded the Amazonian dress, and is now declaring herself to an admiring if slightly astonished crowd, as Folly. By this change she has added considerably to her charms.

Never was there so radiant a Folly—or so picturesque a one. She seems to gather a fund from the sensation she is so evidently creating, and especially from the withering glances of old Miss Kinsella, who is staring at her through her gold-rimmed glasses from the distant doorway, with stern and open disapproval. Miss Kinsella always stands near the doorway wherever she goes; it gives one so much a better chance of seeing each new arrival, and the manner of their reception, and the gowns they wear, and who comes with them, etc. Nothing escapes Miss Kinsella.

Mrs. Dyson-Moore, who has been nodding and smiling at her from a low couch, with overflowing affection apparently, has now nearly gone into hysterics behind her fan over the return she has had. Her nods have been received with a stony glare, her smiles with a glassy eye. Hilary can see that Ker has gone behind the fan too, and that now, the fan is shaking.

This is a big fan any way, and a delicious one too, all blue and gold! Indeed, Mrs. Dyson-Moore is a dream of blue and gold all through.

A touch of burning envy saddens for a moment Hilary's heart. If she could have got a lovely costume such as that—not that of course—but something equally lovely—she might have shown up well to-night. There are one or two costumes in which she has often told herself—only herself—that she would be well—very well worth looking at. But any of them would cost at least ten guineas, and she—well, she hasn't got ten guineas. That's all. It is a finished argument.

The fifth dance on the programme is the Lancers.

"A beastly shame," mutters the Crusader sotto voce, who thinks all dances should be waltzes, if only to oblige him.

The musicians have struck up the opening bars and there is a little stir through the room. Some are running away from the slow dance, others are running toward it. Hilary sees Mrs. Dyson-Moore rise from her seat and Ker with her. They take a step in the direction of the middle of the room. Plainly they are going to dance it—together.

"Will you give me these Lancers, Miss Hilary?" asks Lord Emherst. "It is given to youth to be happy enough to bear you off in the fast dances, but perhaps you will spare an old man like me a little walk through."

The pleasant-faced old gentleman holds out his arm to her. It is impossible to refuse.

"I shall be delighted," says she, smiling.

She puts her arm through his. All at once, her courage returns to her. Yes, she will dance these Lancers, and if Mr. Ker sees her, well—Well, then, this embarrassing situation will be at an end. And she could hardly bring it to a finish in better company.

Lord Emherst is the one big man in the country, and certainly the best beloved by all classes.

When she and he have taken their places, Hilary for the first time lifts her eyes. A sigh of relief welcomes the fact that her vis-a-vis is not Ker. A second later the relief is dead. Killed by another fact.

The man on her left hand is Ker! He and Mrs. Dyson-Moore are dancing at the sides. In another moment or two she will have to place her fingers in his. He will turn her round. What will he say? Do? Nervousness seizes upon her. She is afraid to lift her eyes, but

(To be Continued.)

THIBET'S SACRED BOOK.

Bible an Enormous Work in Wooden Blocks.

The Kan-gyur, or Thibetan Bible, consists of 108 volumes of one thousand pages each, containing 1,083 separate books. Each of the volumes weighs ten pounds and forms a package twenty-six inches long, eight inches deep. This Bible requires a dozen yaks for its transport, and the carved wooden blocks from which it is printed needs rows of houses, like a city, for their storage. A tribe of Mongols paid 7,000 oxen for the copy of this Bible. In addition to the Bible there are 225 volumes of commentaries, which are necessary for its understanding. There is also a large collection of revelations which supplement the Bible. Another religious book contains one hundred thousand songs partly in praise of the gods and partly direction for making magic circles.

Out of the four million inhabitants of Thibet fully one million are lamas who dwell in lamaseries or monasteries. They possess practically all the wealth of the country and rule it absolutely. The lamaseries are perched up on tops of mountains, so they can only be reached by ropes.

The biggest lamasery in Thibet is at Daipung, three miles west of Lhasa. It has a roof of pure gold. Seven thousand monks live there. The next largest is at Sera, one and a half miles north of Lhasa. It contains 5,500 monks. All the walls of its three large temples are overlaid with pure gold. The lamasery at Lhunpo contains 4,000 monks. The Sam-Ding lamasery, on the Scorpion Lake, contains both monks and nuns, and is always presided over by a woman. This lamasery contains a strange chamber, where all the dead bodies of previous Lady Abbesses are laid out. The living abbess must visit this room just once in her lifetime. The abbess is known in Thibet as the Diamond Sow. All these lamaseries are filled with idols, decorated with gold and precious stones.

THE WORST OF ALL.

Col. Poldowicz (of the Russian police):—"Has the prisoners confessed?"

Sergeant Sewisesi:—"No, your highnessovich. We have beatenski him with our clubs, cut off one of his earsovich, burnt the soles of his feetschi with hot ironskoff, and tried the thumb-screwovich an him, but he absolutely refuses to confesski."

Colonel P. (sternly):—"Then as a last resortskoff, try the effect of a recitationskoff by a young lady elocutionistovich."

Nihilist Prisoner (screaming):—"Have mercy! I confess! I confess!"

WORKING HOUSES IN FRANCE.

Four years ago the working day in all French factories was one of twelve hours; a year later it was eleven hours, and then it came down to ten and a half; but from the 1st of April, 1904, the working day will be one of ten hours. It is stated that the same rate of wages will be paid for ten hours as was paid when twelve hours were worked.

First Burglar—We had ter torture de old gent ter make him give up his dough. Second Burglar—Burn him? First Burglar—No; me partner played Wagner on de pianner.

"Plunks is very upset about that burglary." "Yes; and Mrs. Plunks is tickled to death because now everybody knows that she had seven dozen silver spoons to be stolen."

Unwelcome Suitor:—"That's a lovely song. It always carries me away." She—"If I had known how much pleasure it could give us both I would have sung it earlier in the evening."

man has come to me with your suggestion, to ask to give you—the dearest treasure I have on earth—to him—to him?"

A strange, frightened look came into Nellie's eyes as she heard her father's words. Something—she knew not what—seemed suddenly to threaten her, and she glanced from one to the other in blank amazement. But Ronald, who had by this time partially recovered himself, spared her the trouble of a reply.

"Mr. Arkwright," he said resolutely, though his face was strangely white, "permit me, in your daughter's stead, to answer your question in the affirmative. I came here to ask you frankly for your daughter's hand. My position is adequate to maintain a wife in comfort, if not quite in luxury. And I think I may be so bold as to affirm that your acceptance of me as a son-in-law will materially add to her own personal happiness."

For a moment Richard Arkwright made no reply. He stood there silently and sternly facing the man who asked him to deliver his daughter's life and happiness into his hands.

"Do you know who and what I am?" he asked.

Ronald Haldane hesitated. "I am not sure," he said, a flush rising to his handsome face.

"Then I will tell you!" came the quick response. "I am Detective Arkwright of New Scotland Yard. Now, be good enough to similarly introduce yourself to me, and to my daughter—not in your new character, but in the old."

There was a dead silence in the little room. Richard Arkwright's face was set and stern as he fixed his keen grey eyes on the man before him. Nellie, pale and trembling, could only look from one to the other in helpless bewilderment and anxious dread as to what was to come next. For a moment Ronald stood speechless. Then a great wave seemed to sweep over him, and he lifted his head.

"I am Ronald Haldane," he said quietly. "Formerly convicted of forgery and sentenced to two years' penal servitude. Does that content you, Mr. Arkwright?"

But the detective's eyes were on his daughter. She stood as if transfixed, gazing into the face of the man she loved. Then, with a quick movement, she went towards him and laid her hand on his shoulder.

"Ronald," she said shakily, "tell me it's not true—oh, tell me it's not true!"

Ronald never stirred. "I cannot," he said huskily. "It is true. Your father was the man who arrested me seven years ago."

"But—but you were innocent?" murmured the girl brokenly.

"As yourself," was the reply. "But the plea of innocence, in the face of conviction, is one that has no weight with the hard official mind of a detective. Such men are rich in brains, but poor enough in heart."

He spoke bitterly, and Nellie put her small white hand over his mouth.

"Hush!" she whispered. "You misjudge him. I believe you dear Ronald, and, when my father knows you better, he will do the same."

She would have said more, but her father interrupted her.

"Nellie," he said peremptorily, "go to your room! I will deal with this gentleman!"

There was mocking taunt in the last word that escaped neither Ronald nor his daughter. For a moment Nellie stood still. Then she lifted her skirt with one white hand, and, with head erect and blazing eyes, turned to go. Ronald sprang to open the door, and she greeted him with a radiant smile.

"Always, always!" she whispered, and swept out of the room.

Ronald closed the door after her and walked back to the centre of the room.

"Now, then," said Richard Arkwright bluntly, "let us make an end of this business. You have asked me for my daughter. I would rather see her dead than as the wife of a

convicted felon. Do you understand me?"

Ronald bowed. The hot blood was surging to his temples, but he kept himself under control.

"Quite!" he said coolly. "But I shall not relinquish my pursuit of this object, Mr. Arkwright. Your daughter is of age and can act for herself, and if she stands by you for a while, I can wait. And I will wait—five, ten, fifteen, twenty years, if necessary—but I shall not abandon the hope of my life!"

There was a bright light in his dark eyes as they looked fearlessly into the face of the detective. For a moment the latter regarded him in amazement.

"By Heaven," he said at length, "you have your share of effrontery, my man! But you'll grow tired sooner than you anticipate; while, as for my daughter, she has been too well schooled in obedience to act contrary to my commands."

Ronald smiled.

"You may have never heard of the power of love," he said coolly. "Obedience is not one of the first forces in life. Some day you may realize this. And, in the meantime, permit me to wish you good evening."

He bowed stiffly, and going to the door, let himself out. When he was gone, Richard Arkwright sat down again in the chair from which he had risen.

"I could almost have believed him, too!" he said to himself. "The fellow's eyes were as clear and steady as my own. And when he dared me, he seemed a bigger man than I. By Jove! I almost admired him for what I termed his effrontery! I wonder—But that's absurd! A British jury is not a pack of idiots, and the evidence was incontestible. The man's guilty, right enough, and Nellie must forget him as soon as she can."

So he dismissed the subject from his mind. But, though the days sped into weeks, and the weeks into months, Nellie did not forget the man to whom she had given all the wealth of love in her heart.

Her face grew pale, her eyes brighter, and she lost all her former interest in life. The songs that had once been constantly on her red lips were never heard now.

She had received but one letter from Ronald since his interview with her father. In it he told her that he was very busy with his work, to which he was devoting himself with renewed energy. He was an author, writing always under a nom de plume, and his literary genius was rapidly bringing him to the front.

He told her, further, that the dark secret attending his early life had become so insupportable because of the barrier it created between them, that he had resolved to clear up the mystery by hook or by crook.

To this end he was devoting both time and money to the discovery of the real perpetrator of the crime of which he had been accused and for which he had unjustly suffered. By this means only, he said, could he reasonably hope to establish his innocence.

Finally, he would not write again. Her father had forbidden it, and for the present, at least, he would not thereby add to the humiliations she must endure. But he was, she knew, just the same as ever.

Day after day Nellie Arkwright waited for the glad news that would restore her lover to the place she desired for him in her father's heart. But it did not come. He was working hard to bring it about, she well knew, but the task was not an easy one.

Seven years had gone by since that darkest day in his past history, and all his efforts seemed wholly futile. He was slowly but steadily mounting the golden ladder of Fame, and with his increasing popularity came an increasing danger of his identity being discovered with that other Ronald Haldane who stood, a convicted felon, in the dock of a great court and heard the dread sentence of two years' penal servitude passed upon him.

"Nellie," he said, "come and kiss your old father, dear."

She went quickly over to him, and putting her arms about his neck, kissed him tenderly.

"That's right," he said huskily. "Now, I'm going to ask you a question. Do you know where Ronald Haldane is?"

The girl started, flushed painfully, and stood erect.

"No," she said, with just the least suspicion of hesitancy.

The detective regarded her keenly. "But you could find him—eh?" he asked with a twinkle.

Nellie's color had left her now and she was very white.

"I—I don't know," she faltered, "Why, father?"

"Because I want him."

"You want—him!" She gasped rather than spoke the words.

"Yes, I want him. I'd rather you went than I. Take a hansom at the corner and see if you can find him, and if so, bring him back with you—that is," he added smiling, "if he wants to come, of course."

"Oh, daddy!" But her father motioned her away, and she sped upstairs like a bird suddenly freed from long imprisonment.

Richard Arkwright got up from his chair and began rapidly pacing the floor of the room. In less than an hour he heard the stopping of a hansom outside, and a moment later his daughter Nellie and Ronald Haldane were in the room. Richard Arkwright held out his hand. Ronald hesitated.

"Do you still regard it as the hand of a criminal?" he asked.

"No."

The two men grasped hands and stood silent for some time. Then Ronald, who had been closely studying the face of the old detective, asked suddenly:

"Mr. Arkwright, surely you have not discovered anything bearing on my case?"

"Did you know anyone by the name of George Thorold?" he asked.

Ronald started.

"Yes," he said eagerly. "He was a fellow clerk of mine. He never liked me, and, truth to tell, I returned the compliment."

"Just so," said the detective. "Well, for the past three weeks I have been hunting down a man who has committed some of the most clever and daring forgeries of the century. Two days ago I captured him, and his name is George Thorold."

He paused and looked kindly at the young man before him.

"Yesterday," he went on, "the magistrates granted a remand, and he was conveyed to prison. In the afternoon he asked to be permitted to write a statement, and pen, ink, and paper were accordingly taken to his cell. He was all right when the warders looked in last night, but this morning he was found in a dying condition, owing to a dose of poison which, in spite of the vigilance of the prison authorities, he had contrived to retain on his person."

"The sheet of paper was covered with writing, and the confession it contains not only bears upon the present case, but also completely clears you, Ronald Haldane, of the dishonor and shame which have been yours for eight long years. The man was not dead, and the statement was read over to him in the presence of witnesses, who afterwards affixed their signatures to the document. You can read it for yourself."

He held the paper out to Ronald, who took it dazedly and read it through.

"Thank God it has come at last!" he exclaimed fervently.

"And now," said the detective, "I have to ask your pardon for my treatment of you a year ago. An old man like I am should have learnt enough of this world's doings to know that even the smartest of men cannot judge by appearances. I have done you a wrong, and it is now my duty to make atonement for that wrong. I trust you will be amply satisfied with that atonement."

Without another word he left the

About the ...House

COOKING RECIPES.

Spinach and Egg Salad.—Prepare and mould the spinach. Have ready also, some cold boiled egg and mayonnaise. Turn the Spinach from the moulds on to nests of shredded lettuce. Dispose, chain fashion, around the base of the spinach, the whites of the eggs cut in rings, and press a star of mayonnaise in the centre of each ring. Pass the yolks through a sieve and sprinkle over the tops of the mounds and place above this the round ends of the whites.

Cornstarch Puffs.—Rub one cup sugar and half a cupful of butter to a cream; add the beaten yolks of four eggs and a cupful of cornstarch alternately with the stiffly beaten whites; stir in two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one of vanilla extract; bake in well greased, heated gem pans, in a quick oven; ice with a boiled icing. This recipe makes twenty puffs, and they last fresh for several days.

Shepherd's Pie.—Cut up enough cold roast beef to make a quart of small, thin slices. Season the meat with salt and pepper, and after putting it into a deep earthen dish pour over it a sauce made as follows: Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan, and when it has become hot add two scant tablespoonfuls of flour. Stir until this dark brown, and then add a pint of water. Season with salt and pepper, and boil for three minutes. Pare, boil and mash eight good-sized potatoes; then add to them a cupful of boiling milk, a tablespoonful of butter, and salt and pepper to suit the taste. Spread this preparation over the meat and sauce, beginning at the sides of the dish and working toward the centre. Bake for thirty minutes. Other meats beside roast beef may be used in a shepherd's pie if desired.

Potato Salad Dressing.—Used in England with sorrel and onion salad; Boil and mash two large potatoes, season with salt, pepper and a little mustard, and a teaspoonful of sugar. Stir into the potato gradually at first, as in mayonnaise, three tablespoonfuls of oil and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Beat until the dressing is like cream. Add at the last half a cupful of cream.

Strawberry Shortcake.—Strawberry shortcake with whipped cream colored green with pistache is attractive to behold and very good to eat. Never make strawberry shortcake with cake dough. The original shortcake mixture is like baking-powder biscuits. Roll out the dough and divide in equal parts. Spread one piece with butter and place the other piece on it. Bake and while hot gently separate the two pieces. Spread with the berries and put together again. Serve with cream.

Marble Cake.—Cream half a cupful of butter with one cupful of sugar and then add yolks of two eggs. In another bowl sift two cupfuls of the best pastry flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder or one of soda and two of cream tartar. Repeat the sifting three times, gradually mixing the flour with the eggs, butter and sugar, and adding also half a cupful of sweet milk. After a smooth batter has been formed fold in the whites of the two eggs, stiffly whipped. Melt four large spoonfuls of grated chocolate, and mix with a very little of the batter. Butter a loaf tin, and just before putting in the cake fold the chocolate batter into the other in streaks. Bake in a moderate oven for about three-quarters of an hour. Take it out when it has separated from the sides of the pan and turn it upside down to cool. This recipe can be made into a plain chocolate cake.

slowly and then simmer until the skin is tender.

The old idea of putting oilcloth under the washstand cover is now adopted for dollies on highly polished tables.

If silver is washed every week in warm suds containing a tablespoonful of ammonia the polish can be preserved for a long time.

Salted pistache nuts may be had at any of the pretentious fruit stores, and down town they are sold on the street by swarthy and picturesque Turks. The nuts should be carefully cracked, or better still, split with a small knife, and the outer skin removed. Heat slowly in a cool oven, and shake in fine salt.

Any one who is in the habit of making snow pudding will find preserved pineapple a great addition to it. When the snow is ready pour it into the mould until you have a good foundation, add your pineapple, and then the rest of the snow. When it is cold, serve, as usual with soft custard.

Sliced young onions and ripe olives make an excellent spring salad. The ripe, black olives are to be had in all large grocery stores. The taste, once accustomed to them, the green ones seem insipid.

SAUCE OF THE HARE.

Hospitality Has Its Limits in Every Case.

Colonel William C. Green, one of the greatest ranchers in the world—his holdings of Arizona grazing lands aggregate 1,800,000 acres—spoke on hospitality at a recent dinner in New York.

"Hospitality is an excellent thing," said Colonel Greence, "but it is open to abuse. Let me tell you how the Oriental hospitality of Nasr Eddin, a great man of the East, was abused many years ago.

"From a distant village a poor man came to Nasr Eddin and made him a present of a hare. Nasr Eddin was delighted with his gift. The poor man, on the strength of it, stayed with him a month.

"A short time after, a stranger came with his entire family to Nasr Eddin's house.

"We," the stranger explained, "are friends of the man who gave you the hare.

"Nasr Eddin welcomed the visitors warmly and they stayed two weeks.

"They had not gone long when another family of strangers arrived.

"Whom have I the honor to receive?" said Nasr Eddin.

"Friends of the friends of the man who gave you the hare," was the reply.

"Nasr Eddin looked grave. He did not invite these guests indoors. He served them on the lawn with cups of some clear fluid. Testing this fluid, they made dry faces for it was nothing but warm water.

"What is this you offer us, O Nasr Eddin?" the strangers said reproachfully.

"The host replied:—
"Oh, that is the sauce of the hare."

HOW WE HEAR.

Some Curious Facts About Waves of Sound.

Have you noticed how the sound of a bell suddenly changes as a cyclist swiftly passes? There is a sudden drop in the pitch of the sound immediately the machine has gone by. A bell, when sounding, causes the formation of pulsations, or waves, in the air, which, though invisible to the eye, have yet been photographed. These waves are not at all small, those produced by a shrill bell being about a foot in length.

They are quite easy to measure, and a very great deal is known about them. Those who have noticed the drop in pitch of a locomotive whistle when an express train flies through a station will have a clear idea as

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Seven years had gone by since that darkest day in his past history, and all his efforts seemed wholly futile. He was slowly but stealthily mounting the golden ladder of Fame, and with his increasing popularity came an increasing danger of his identity being discovered with that other Ronald Haldane who stood, a convicted felon, in the dock of a great court and heard the dread sentence of two years' penal servitude passed upon him.

He had begun life in a large commercial house as a junior clerk. His progress had been rapid, and he had been promoted above the heads of several of his seniors.

Such promotion too gives rise to the bitterest envy, and young Haldane found his own case no exception to the rule. He was shunned and ostracised by his fellow clerks, studiously left out of their conversations and discussions, and made to feel that he was not one of them. But he paid no heed to the matter, though he felt the slight keenly, deeming it best to live it down with the quiet demeanour of self-respecting manhood.

All too late he learnt to what depths the human heart will sink to grasp the empty bubble we call revenge.

It was Ronald's duty to keep the cheque-book of the firm under lock and key. One day—a day he would never forget—he was summoned into the private office of his employers to find them closeted with a man he did not then know, but whom he knew now as Detective Arkwright.

To his utter amazement, a cheque was held before his eyes and he was asked if he could account for it. It was filled in in his own handwriting, the signature was a forgery, and the cheque had been torn from the book in his charge.

His own handwriting! Yes, it was his, and yet not his, for he had filled in no such cheque.

He could only look from one to the other in helpless amazement. The power of speech seemed momentarily to have forsaken him. And then his books were placed before him, and, to his astonishment, he found falsifications of which he had been wholly unconscious the day before.

He had left the office earlier than some of the rest the previous evening, but this thought never even occurred to him. He was too bewildered to think, and marched like a man in a dream to the district police station, where he was formally charged. And then had come his first hearing, his remand and lastly his final trial.

Even he, innocent though he knew himself to be, was staggered by the mass of evidence brought against him, and the sentence had struck him like a blow, to send him reeling down the steps that led from the dock to the vault below.

How he had lived through those two years he did not know. When he once more returned to the great world outside he found his commercial career closed to him for ever.

Then he had set down one day to write a story, based on his own experiences, and the editor to whom he submitted it wrote to him for more. That was how it had begun.

Genius, dormant so long, was asserting itself now, and Ronald Haldane was a rising man in his profession. But that heavy, dark cloud still hung over his head, and he longed to sweep it away for ever. So he waited, and hoped, and worked to bring it about. But he never did.

Fate, or perchance a higher power than Fate, had destined that this task should fall into the hands of another, and that other the man he least expected.

Richard Arkwright sat at his little study table and glanced for the twentieth time at a long blue foolscap sheet that lay thereon. Presently he went to the door and called his daughter. When she entered the room, he was again in his seat by the table. He looked up as she came in and smiled.

he explained fervently.
"And now," said the detective, "I have to ask your pardon for my treatment of you a year ago. Any old man like I am should have learnt enough of this world's doings to know that even the smartest of men cannot judge by appearances. I have done you a wrong, and it is now my duty to make atonement for that wrong. I trust you will be amply satisfied with that atonement."

Without another word he left the room, closing the door softly behind him. For a moment Ronald and Nellie stood facing each other. Then Nellie dropped her eyes demurely.

"I suppose I am the atonement," she said.

And Ronald supposed so, too. Or at least, he acted as though he did. —Pearson's Weekly.

NIGERIA PROTECTORATE.

Fulani and Haussa are the Leading Tribes.

In a description of the kingdoms of Nigeria Lady Lugard, wife of Sir Frederick Lugard, High Commissioner for Northern Nigeria, said that the reigning chiefs were of the semi-Arab race of the Foulahs, or Fulani, and what the Great Mogul of Delhi was to the India of Clive's day such was the Great Foulah of Sokoto to the Nigeria of four years ago, says the London Times.

The Fulani were a striking people, dark in complexion, but of the distinguished features, small hands and fine, rather aristocratic carriage of the Arabs on the Mediterranean coast. They were of the Mohammedan religion, and were held by those who knew them to be naturally endowed with the characteristics which fitted them for rule. Their theory of justice was good, though their practice was bad; their scheme of taxation was most elaborate and was carried even into a system of death duties, which left little for an English Chancellor of the Exchequer to improve. The caravan trade across the desert, which was already old when the Arab historian, El Berki, wrote of the country a thousand years ago, and which then supplied the ports of southern Europe with the leather known to us as morocco leather, and with many other articles of luxury which English people of that day had not yet learned to use, continued and paid its tolls to the Fulani.

The Fulani had come to be the ruling people, but the Haussa, who were also for the most part Mohammedan, formed a very important industrial and commercial portion of the population. The cotton cloth of Kano was famous through the world of Africa long before the Fulani had made their appearance as a governing race in history. Iron smelting and smith's work were spoken of in an Arabic manuscript, not yet properly translated, which carried them back to the mythical ancestry of the founders of Kano. Weaving, dyeing, tanning, brass work, leather work were among the local industries, and trade in these as well as in the raw materials with which the country abounds is largely carried on by the Haussa people.

Speaking of the slave trade, Lady Lugard said that at the time of the transfer the principle currency of Nigeria was in slaves. Large sums were reckoned, not in pounds, but in slaves; public tribute was paid in slaves, and all labor was slave labor. The result of the slave trade was seen in depopulation. Where Barth described in 1854 a population of 50,000,000 there were probably not more to-day than 10,000,000 or 12,000,000. Yet so wedded were the Fulani rulers to the system that when, on the assumption of power by the British Government, the Emir of Bauchi was remonstrated with and asked to give pledges of abstaining from slave raiding for the future, his reply was: "Can you stop a cat from mousing? When I die I shall be found with a slave in my mouth."

whites of the two eggs, stiffly whipped. Melt four large spoonfuls of grated chocolate, and mix with a very little of the batter. Butter a loaf tin, and just before putting in the cake fold the chocolate batter into the other in streaks. Bake in a moderate oven for about three-quarters of an hour. Take it out when it has separated from the sides of the pan and turn it upside down to cool. This recipe can be made into a plain chocolate cake if desired by mixing the melted chocolate at the beginning with the batter as the flour is added. Ice with any soft icing. A nice icing for this cake is either a black chocolate icing or a gelatine frosting. The latter is made as follows: Melt a teaspoonful of gelatine in two of cold water, and in about an hour add a tablespoonful of boiling water. Mix it when the gelatine has dissolved enough, with a large cupful of sifted, powdered sugar and flavor with vanilla.

Almond Pudding.—This is made with a heaping quart of grated breadcrumbs, rather firmly packed; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a scant three-fourths of a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, a cup of sweet almonds, blanched and shredded; a quarter of a pound of citron also shredded; the whites of four eggs, and from ten to fifteen drops of almond extract. The breadcrumbs should be thoroughly mixed with the baking powder, add then the citron, nuts, sugar, extract and milk added. Fold in last the whites of the eggs, stiffly whipped, and bake in a steady oven for over an hour, or until it is a rich brown and thoroughly done in the centre. Serve the pudding hot, with hard sauce, flavored with almond extract. This pudding can be baked in individual moulds, which should be buttered and sugared, or in an ordinary pudding dish. It will not need to bake so long if in small cups.

USEFUL HINTS.

When "hanging space" is insufficient in the closet as usually arranged, a hint may be taken from the show-frames in stores. By placing a wooden or iron bar across from end to end, and using coat hangers, double if not triple the quantity of suits or gowns can be accompanied without crushing or tumbling.

Expensive Nottingham and other lace curtains which do not require ironing are best dried on frames. Wash them clean and starch them slightly. Pin them on the light wooden frames which come for this purpose, and on which they may be evenly dried. If they are ironed they are likely to be pulled out of shape. When there are no frames on hand large lace curtains may be pinned on a clean carpet and allowed to dry evenly in this way. Curtains that are dried on a clothesline are so pulled out of shape by the process that can seldom be hung properly.

The women who keeps house with a cellar should pay it a daily visit and see that it is aired, even if she has to neglect her parlor. Enough germs may lurk in the wilting leaves of a cabbage or a handful of decaying potatoes to cause inexplicable illness in her family.

Chamois is one of the few things which come out smooth and soft from washing if wrung directly from the soap suds without rinsing in clear water. The latter process tends to harden it.

Lettuce and green peas cooked together make a dainty summer dish. Few people know that lettuce is as good when cooked as spinach. Boiled with young peas and flavor is delicious. Also it is very wholesome.

One of the reasons why spinach is such a valuable food is that it is such an excellent butter carrier. City dwellers need more fats than most of them get and butter is almost the best fat in the world. Oil is better, but it is too expensive for every one to use.

Raisins for fruit cake are much improved by cooking. Let them soak

gone by. A bell, when sounding, causes the formation of pulsations, or waves, in the air, which, though invisible to the eye, have yet been photographed. These waves are not at all small, those produced by a shrill bell being about a foot in length.

They are quite easy to measure, and a very great deal is known about them. Those who have noticed the drop in pitch of a locomotive whistle when an express train flies through a station will have a clear idea as to the actual change in the note.

Waves produced by whistles or bells, or any musical instrument, rush through the air at a rate of about 700 miles per hour, and, in spite of this great speed, fall gently on the ear. The pitch of the note heard is described by the number of waves which reach the ear per second.

Some curious results might arise from this kind of phenomenon. Suppose a band to be playing and a person hastening away from it at the rate of 760 miles per hour, then with the note he hears as he starts ringing in his ears, he lies on, and hears no more so long as he keeps up his pace. Should he move towards the band at this rate, every note immediately rises one octave; while if his rate becomes 1,520 miles per hour, he overtakes the waves the band has already sent in the opposite direction, and then hears the tune backwards.

AN ORIENTAL STRATAGEM.

Many a man has failed to guess an easy riddle because the simple solution looked like a trap to him. V. C. records an instance in which this trait of human nature was cleverly played upon by a Japanese nobleman.

The lord had been forced to flee with only three hundred men before an enemy with ten thousand, and barely had time to reach his castle ahead of his foes. There were no reinforcements near at hand, and he knew that if an attempt was made to storm his defenses he and his men would be dead before help would come.

The enemy's forces advanced rapidly, and scouts rode up near the castle to reconnoiter. To their amazement they found the gates, doors and windows open, and all the appearance of a holiday celebration. They rode hastily back to inform their master that the foe was dancing and that bands were playing music in the castle.

The powerful enemy Ras too wise a man to put his head into any such trap as that. The defenders of the castle must have some plan to slaughter his forces by wholesale, or they would never invite him in that way. He drew back a safe distance and encamped to await developments.

Soon the reinforcements for the castle came up behind, attacked him suddenly, and defeated him. While the garrison which had risked all on its stratagem charged him on the other side.

A DIFFERENT PROPOSITION.

Mother (noticing cut on young hopeful's face):—"Tommy, didn't I tell you not to fight any more?"

Tommy—"I haven't been fighting, ma."

Mother—"But somebody struck you."

Tommy—"No, ma. I wasn't fighting at all. It was an accident."

Mother—"An accident?"

Tommy—"Yes, ma. I was sitting on Johnny Ginger, and I forgot to hold his feet."

A CASE OF NECESSITY.

"My son," said the parson to a small boy who was digging, "don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday except in case of necessity?"

"Yes, sir," replied the youngster.

"Then why don't you stop it?" asked the good man.

"'Cause this is a case of necessity," replied the young philosopher; "a feller can't fish without bait."

Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor restored the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it."
MRS. E. J. VANDERCA, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J.C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Dark Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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Strictly Private and Confidential.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star	\$1.80

GENERAL OFFICER COMMAND-
ING.
Montreal Herald.

Province. The fruit will be kept in cold storage.

A series of big meetings will be held at the time of the show. The Fruit Growers' Association will hold its Annual convention as will also the Bee Keepers' association. There will also be a meeting of delegates from all the Horticultural societies in the Province, as a result of which it is expected that a Provincial Horticultural Association will be formed. Cheap rates have been secured over all the railroads.

It is expected to make this show rival in its way the Provincial Winter Fair, held at Gueph. The management of this show will be largely in the hands of H. B. Cowan of Toronto, Provincial Superintendent of Agricultural Societies, to whom any requests for information may be sent.

PRESS BULLETIN FROM ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH.

Some years ago a German scientist, Nobbe, conceived the idea of preparing cultures of the nodule-forming bacteria for treating the seed of legumes, and under the commercial name of "Nitragin", cultures of the seed of bacteria which take the free nitrogen from the air and give it up to the plant were prepared and sent out by a firm of manufacturing chemists in Germany. It was found that the bacteria in these preparations were not virulent, that is to say they were unable to penetrate the roots of the legumes and form nodules. The lack of efficiency was probably due to the artificial conditions under which they were grown.

Later, this subject was very fully investigated by the Division of Vegetable Physiology and Pathology of the United States Department of Agriculture. Dr. Moore who had this work in charge, discovered that the bacteria quickly lost their virulence when nitrogen was supplied to them in their food; but if a food was prepared which contained no nitrogen, the organisms virulent and infected the roots when brought in contact with them. After numerous trials, he was able to announce that the Department of Vegetable Physiology was able to supply the farmers cultures or growths of the nitrogen-fixing bacteria for the inoculation of the seeds of legumes. This year the United States Department of Agriculture are sending out cultures of the various nodule-form bacteria. The organisms are sent out in cardboard boxes containing three packages. Number one package contains certain salts, and the farmer dissolves them in a gallon of clean water; then the second package is opened, which contains a piece of cotton wool upon which nitrogen-fixing bacteria have been dried; this is placed in the solution. The tub is covered and set aside in a warm place for 24 hours. After 24 hours the contents of the third package are added, and in another 24 hours the solution is ready for use and is sprinkled upon the seeds to be treated. The seed is then dried in a shady place and planted in the usual way.

This method was patented by the United States Department of Agriculture in order to guarantee the privilege of use by the public.

The Bacteriological Department of the Ontario Agricultural College has been working on the problem for some time and is now able to announce that it can send out cultures or growths of the nitrogen-fixing bacteria to those who apply. The cultures will be sent out in liquid form, similar to the pure cultures or starters that this Department sends out to butter and cheese makers for giving good flavor to butter and cheese. All the farmer has to do is to mix the cultures into a half pint

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

At the Napanee Cheese Board Friday afternoon, 1855 cheese boarded, 885 white and 970 colored. The price offered was 3/4 of a cent lower than the previous week. Only one bid was made, 7 1/2c. The salesmen were firm and would not part with their cheese at this price, not a sale being recorded.

Buyers present—Thompson, Alexander, Cleall, Gibson, McKinnon, Gildersleeve. The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee	1	125
Centreville	3	..
Croydon	4	40
Phippen No 2	5	100
Kingsford	6	..
Deseronto	7	200
Union	8	80
Clairview	9	35
Metzler	10	..
Odessa	11	100
Excelsior	12	100
Bell Rock	13	..
Enterprise	14	100
Whitman Creek	15	70
Tamworth	16	70
Forest Mills	17	..
Sheffield	18	60
Moscow	19	..
Phippen No 3	20	..
Selby	21	235
Phippen No 1	22	..
Camden East	23	80
Petworth	24	..
Newburgh	25	180
Marlbank	26	75
Palace Road	27	100

Portland Cement.
Rathbun's Star Brand.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good

FACTS ABOUT CANADA'S POPULATION.

Canada's population by its first census of 1665 was 3,251.

Canada's population in 1763 was 70,000.

Canada's population at confederation 3 1/2 millions.

Canada began the twentieth century with the same number of people as the United States began the nineteenth.

Canada has forty countries and nationalities represented in her population.

Canada has 132,101 more males than females.

Canada is adding to its population every year a number equal to the population of Toronto.

Canada has more than one-half of the white population of all British colonies.

Canada's population, on this basis of increase, will be seventeen millions at the end of the twentieth century.

Canada has enfranchised 20 per cent. of her population.

Canada has 87 per cent. of Canadian born people, viz., 4,671,815.

Canada has 8 per cent. of British born people, viz., 485,863.

Canada has, therefore, 65 per cent. of British subjects, viz., 9,077,698.

Canada has only 5 per cent. of foreign born population, viz., 293,617.

Fifty-five per cent. of Canada's foreign born population are naturalized citizens.

Canada's population is 73 per cent. rural, and 26 per cent. urban.

Canada has 61 centres of 5,000 population and over.

Canada's centre of population is

Any three of the above papers \$2.40
 THE NARAYEE EXPRESS and the
 Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

GENERAL OFFICER COMMAND- ING.

Montreal Herald.

Sir,—Of all the rubbish I have ever heard or read upon militia matters, the editorials in the Star of the past few days take the palm. Everybody admits that Lord Dundonald has proved as good a commanding officer as the force has ever had, but I say it with regret for he should have known better, he has committed a most flagrant error in judgment an act of insubordination, and must suffer for it.

But what is all the howl about that the Tory papers are raising over it all? To my mind they had better look backwards a few years and think of the days of Generals Luard and Middleton! Who dismissed them? Was it Sir Wilfrid Laurier's government that let both go and why? For much lighter offences than that which Lord Dundonald has committed not near so heinous or so grave by far and yet, as a head of the force and one supposed to know "etiquette" and what's what, we are rather surprised that his lordship so far forgot himself as to commit the act for which he is now being punished.

The force has never had a minister of militia to come up to Sir Frederick Borden, a man of the highest integrity; one who has the interests of the militia at heart, and one in whom the force have explicit confidence, too.

Though Lord Dundonald's action is regretted by all having the interests of the force at heart, the minister will still find that he has the majority of the force at his back in this matter. Yours Truly, RETIRED MAJOR.

THE PROVINCIAL FRUIT, FLOWER AND HONEY SHOW.

Great arrangements are being made for the Provincial Fruit Flower and Honey Show it is proposed to hold in Toronto during the second week in November. It will be the biggest show of the kind ever held in Canada.

The various Associations interested include the Ontario Fruit growers Association, the Ontario Bee Keepers Association, the Horticultural Society, the Toronto Gardeners' and Florists Association and the Toronto Electoral District Society.

The two big rinks on Church Street have already been secured for the purpose of this exhibition. The Fruit and Honey exhibits will be shown in one rink, while the flowers will be on view in the second. A display of manufactures and implements used in the cultivation of fruits and flowers will be made in an open piece of land between the two rinks.

The prizes offered for the floral section alone amount to over \$1200. The prize list is already in circulation. The fruit Growers will expend over \$1,000 in their part of the show. Money has been reserved to provide for the collection of representation exhibit of fruit from all the counties in the

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
 Toronto, Ont.
 soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

time and is now able to announce that it can send out culturos or growths of the nitrogen-fixing bacteria to those who apply. The cultures will be sent out in liquid form, similar to the bure cultures or starters that this Department sends out to butter and cheese makers for giving good flavor to butter and cheese. All the farmer has to do is to empty the culture into a half gallon of pure water, stir well, and then sprinkle it on the seed. Each seed should be touched by the solution. The seed is then dried in a shady place and planted in the usual manner.

Cultures of the right kind of bacteria for treating the following seeds:—clovers (white, red) beans, soy beans, peas, lucerne or alfalfa, and vetches are ready for distribution. The advantages likely to ensue from the use of these cultures are as follows:

Soils deficient in legume bacteria are quickly supplied with these important organisms.

Every single seed is surrounded with a covering of bacteria, which after germination, penetrate into the root hairs and begin their activity in collecting the free nitrogen of the air and giving it up to the plant, so that without nitrogenous manuring, and on soils poor in nitrogen, a fair or good yield is assured.

Through the activity of the nodule-forming bacteria, the soil becomes richer in assimilable nitrogen, which also goes to the benefit of the succeeding crops.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto Star.

GENERAL MA has 40,000 Chinese troops on the Manchurian border. Doubtless they are merely on an excursion, or pursuing a course in botany.

Exchange.

RUSSIA is rapidly getting in a position where it would appreciate the services of some one who would help it let go.

Montreal Herald.

GUNNER—Yes, submarine boats are very popular of late years. Soon the navies of the world will be under water.

GUYS—Yes, and I guess Russia's will be the first.

Toronto Star.

THE silence is both wide and deep,

But we are well content,

For no one loses any sleep

Wondering where Gaimy's went.

Ottawa Free Press.

JUST by way of variation they are about officering that regiment with the Baker's dozen.

Toronto Star.

MUSICIANS are agitating for the adoption of French pitch in Canada. And why not? Anything to beat the asphalt trust.

Toronto Mail.

AMONG French politicians inkstands seem to be popular arguments. They have weight of course, but are not quite as convincing as brickbats.

Montreal Herald.

If we owe our national existence to "the forbearance of others," now when the liberals are spending nearly four millions a year on the militia, think of how great that "forebearance" must have been when the conservatives were in office and spending a little over one million!

CASTORIA.

Bears the
 Signature of
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

Portland Cement. Rathbun's Star Brand. MADOLE & WILSON.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected June 23rd)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. a pound.
 Eggs, 13c. to 15c. a dozen.
 Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
 Cabbage, 5c. head.
 Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
 Beets, 15c. a peck.
 Potatoes, 75c. a bag.
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 25c. a peck.
 Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.
 Strawberries 6c per box.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 6c.
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
 Sirloin, 12½c. a pound.
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
 Ham, 13c. a pound.
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
 Sausage, 10c. per lb.
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
 Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

The Engines of War.

At a dinner during the Franco-German war Disraeli did not open his mouth till near the end of the entertainment, when he observed in his most sententious manner: "The French embarked in this war because they conceived that they had the superiority in arms of precision; they had the chassepot and they had the mitrailleuse (which he pronounced 'mitrailleuse'); but of the third engine, called a man, they did not possess even a single specimen." This said, he relapsed into perfect silence.—Diary of Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff.

The Need For Water.

Water constitutes about two-thirds of the weight of the body and enters into the composition of all the tissues and fluids. To keep the necessary proportion, a large quantity needs to be ingested. One of the great dietetic errors is the neglect to take a sufficient quantity. The amount found in foods is insufficient, and about five cupsful should be taken daily in beverages. A vegetable diet diminishes the need of water, while one composed largely of animal food increases this need.

Considerate Papa.

At the end of thirty years Hiram had accumulated a fortune. His wife and daughter were delighted, "for," said they, with becoming modesty, "we now not only have money enough to cut a splurge, but poor, dear papa is too broken down to appear among the best people."—Life.

Resented.

The Installment Collector—Are you sure your mistress isn't in? The New Maid—I hope you don't doubt her word, sir.

Conceit may puff a man up, but can never prop him up.—Ruskin.

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.—La Bruyere.

Canada has only 9 per cent. of foreign born population, viz., 293,617.

Fifty-five per cent. of Canada's foreign born population are naturalized citizens.

Canada's population is 73 per cent. rural, and 26 per cent. urban.

Canada has 61 centres of 5,000 population and over.

Canada's centre of population is near Ottawa.

Canada's population west of Lake Superior was, 50 years ago, 8,000.

Canada's population west of Lake Superior to-day, nearly 700,000.

Canada's population west of Lake Superior is 75 per cent. British and Canadian born; 25 per cent, foreign born.

Canada's west is being built up by Ontario's sons.

In 1801, 121,451 Ontario-born dwellers had moved west.

One out of every 3½ enrolled in the census is of French descent.

1,749,371 out of 5,371,375 are of French descent.

Quebec Province is the home of 1,222,115 of French descent.

Quebec province has only 290,000 of British descent.

Ontario has 150,000 of French descent.

IN SHORT FORM.

Canada's census specifies 45 different denominations.

Canada has over 8,000 priests and ministers.

The Catholic church has 2,500 priests; Methodists 2,000 ministers; Presbyterians, 1,600; Anglicans, 1,500 Baptists, 600;

There are 2,937,696 Protestants in 14 denominations in Canada.

There are 16,000 Jews in Canada.

There are 10,000 members of the Salvation Army in Canada.

There are 31797 Mennonites in Canada.

There are 16,000 members of the Y.M.C.A. in Canada.

There 10,407 Buddhists in Canada.

It is reported that South Africa's contribution to Imperial defence will be increased from £50,000 to £500,000.

Adolf Tanco, who recently confessed to firing the C. P. R. cattle sheds at Fort William, was sentenced by Police Magistrate McDougall to twelve years at hard labor in Kingston Penitentiary.

Young or inexperienced
 should always use

Cleveland's Baking Powder

It admits of no failure
 cake,—no biscuit too
 but digestible and
 every baking,—food
 of satisfaction to
 table.

THE TERM "BLACKLEG."

It Probably Came From Sporting Men Who Wore Black Top Boots.

The term blackleg, which has come to mean one who systematically tries to win money by cheating in connection with races or with cards, billiards or other games of skill or chance and is used as synonymous with a swindler, a welsher, is of uncertain origin. Some authorities connect it with the black legs of a game cock, so much used by the sporting fraternity for betting purposes.

According to another and more probable view, the expression had no disgraceful sense attached to it at first, but was applied to turf and sporting men because they were often in the habit of wearing black top boots. When blackleg had thus become a current phrase for professional sporting men, it probably passed into use as applied more particularly to those who took an unfair advantage of their opportunities to cheat the unwary.

The derivation of this term was once solemnly argued before the full court of queen's bench upon a motion for a new trial for libel, but that learned tribunal was unable to decide its origin.

A Pillar In Norway.

Close to the old Angvalduanes church on Karneon island, Norway, and leaning toward it is a stone pillar about twenty-five feet high called the "Virgin Mary's Needle." Tradition holds that when the pillar touches the church the world will come to an end. The superstitious local preacher whenever he imagines that its point is getting nearer to the sacred building mounts the pillar, it is said, and chisels a bit off the top so as to save the world from an untimely end.

Made Him Low Spirited.

Near to where we live in Scotland there is a farmer who has had considerable experience in wives. He has married and buried four. After the death of the last wife a friend of ours walked over one Sunday afternoon to see and console with the poor man, who, report said, had been an exceedingly kind and indulgent husband to all his wives. He found the farmer walking listlessly about his deserted garden, and, sympathy having unchained his tongue, he exclaimed: "Aye, aye! What with bringing the wives home and pitting them awa I am sair hadden doon" (low spirited).—London Gentlewoman.

Attitude and Voices.

Generally speaking, races living at high altitudes have weaker and more highly pitched voices than those living in regions where the supply of oxygen is more plentiful. Thus in America among the Indians living on the plateau between the ranges of the Andes at an elevation of from 10,000 to 14,000 feet the men have voices like women and women like children, and their singing is a shrill monotone.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or

LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havelock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago; it ACTS LIKE MAGIC. I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is a standard family medicine in our home."

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



Ladies' Favorite. Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which woman can depend in the hour and time of need. Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known. No. 2—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Nanapanee by Neilson & Robinson, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, F. L. Hooper and Thos. B. Wallace.

A ROYAL FEATHER CLOAK.

Kalakauna Couldn't Wear It, and His Groom Disgraced It.

When King Kalakauna of Hawaii visited Japan many years ago he was very anxious to exhibit to the Japanese his famous royal feather cloak. It did not look well draped over the regular costume of the king, which was based on European military models. It was out of the question to wear it draped over brown cuticle, as was the ancient fashion. Finally it was decided to let Robert, one of his attendants, wear it. William N. Armstrong, the king's attorney general, said: "This additional service delighted Robert, who now, according to a confidential statement made to his Japanese attendant, was 'keeper of the royal standard,' 'groom of the feather cloak' and 'valet in ordinary.' While in the imperial car, on the way to Tokyo, the king's suit had suddenly seen Robert, sitting in state in the luggage car, dressed in a silk hat, white gloves and with the gorgeous royal cloak hanging over his shoulders, the tableau being completed by a group of Japanese attendants who were standing before him lost in admiration." But Robert was scarcely equal to the dignity that was his. In his capacity of valet he preceded the party to the palace assigned to them, and discovered there abundance of wines and spirits, which he consumed until they arrived. He was found asleep in the king's bed-chamber with the silk hat far down over his head and the gorgeous cloak askew on his shoulders. He was at once deposed from his office of 'groom of the feather cloak.'"

AN ODD PROCESSION.

Tiny Worms That Travel In a Long Serpentine Mass.

The sclara, of the genus tipulix, a tiny wormlike creature which is found in the forests of Norway and Hungary during the month of July or early in August, gather in huge numbers preparatory to migrating in search of food or for a change of conditions. When setting out on this journey, they stick themselves together by means of some glutinous matter and form a huge serpentine mass, often reaching a length of between forty and fifty feet and several inches in thickness. As the sclara is only on an average of about three thirty-seconds of an inch in length, the number required to form a continuous line of the size above mentioned is incalculable.

Their pace is of course very slow, and upon meeting an obstacle, such as a stick or stone, they either writhe over or around it, sometimes breaking into two bodies for the purpose. A celebrated French naturalist says that if the rear portion of this snakelike procession be brought into contact with the front part the insects will keep moving round in that circle for hours, never seeming to realize that they are getting no farther on their journey. If

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of John Matthews, late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox & Addington, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section "38," Chap. 129 R.S.O. 1887 and Amending Acts, that all Creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said John Matthews, deceased, who died on the 2nd day of March, A.D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitor for Charles George Coxall, Administrator of the Estate of the said John Matthews, deceased, on or before the 8th day of July, 1904, their claims and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and a Statement of their accounts and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice and the said Administrator will not be liable for the said assets or part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE,

Solicitor for Charles George Coxall, Administrator.

Dated at Nanapanee this 4th day of June, A.D. 1904.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Vincent Augustus Koubler, late of the Town of Nanapanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Book-keeper, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to section 38, Chap. 129 R.S.O. 1887, and Amending Acts, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, who died on the 14th day of February, A.D. 1904, are required to send by post prepaid, or to deliver to the undersigned solicitor for Vincent Koubler, administrator of the estate of the said Vincent Augustus Koubler, deceased, on or before the 25th day of July, A.D. 1904, their claims and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claims and a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

H. M. DEROCHE,

Solicitor for Vincent Koubler, Administrator. Dated at Nanapanee, this 23rd day of June A. D., 1904.

be hired—builders with their hods, laborers with their spades, all with the emblems of their toil. Bucharest may be summed up as a city of pleasures and palaces, a metropolis of perpetual carnival, a temple of boisterous joviality. Her engaging people combine the color, the grace and the hospitable instincts of the east with the comfort and convenience of the west. Every instant spent among them yields a quintessence of life and joy and warmth and color. A small Paris indeed? Nay, 'tis a little paradise.—Herbert Vivian in Saturday Review.

Ant Colonies.

An ant nest or colony arises from eggs laid by one or more "queens." The developing young are tended by the sexless neuters, or "workers." The maggots, or larval ants, are fed by them, often nourished out of the nurses' mouths, and are as carefully watched in respect of the temperature and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings. When full development occurs the pupae change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may de-

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—Grange Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Nanapanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Nanapanee. 31v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Nanapanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Nanapanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

—SEASON OF 1904—

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Nanapanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m. Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Nanapanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNS—will leave Nanapanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou, at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to

ROCHESTER N. Y. and 1000 ISLANDS.

Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN.

Commencing 25th June,

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte Ports, Kingston and 1000 Islands.

For further information apply to E. E. HURSEY, F. E. RATHBUN,

G. P. and F. Agent, The Rathbun Co. Kingston, Ont. Deseronto, Ont

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Homeseekers' 60 DAY Excursions

—TO—		
Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina - \$33.75
Mowbray		Moose Jaw
Deloraine	\$31.50	Kamrack
Souris		Swan River
Brandon		
Lyleton		Saskatoon
Lenore		
Miniota	\$32.00	Fr. Albert
Elgin		
Wawanesa		Macleod
Binscarth	\$32.25	Calgary - \$38.50

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CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c. per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.



Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD
SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee.

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Have you a friend who does well and with whom you occasionally find fault because he doesn't do better? This is the meanest meanness in the world.—Aitchison Globe.

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Small singing birds live from eight to eighteen years. Ravens have lived for almost a hundred years in captivity, and parrots longer than that. Fowls live ten to twenty years. The wild goose lives upward of a hundred years, and swans are said to have attained the age of 300. The long life of birds has been interpreted as compensation for the great mortality of their young.

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Mohawk Chubs Are Graceful, Slim and Elegant Creatures.

There are in some clear, cold streams of the north certain fish known locally as "Mohawk chubs." These fish are the ideal fish in shape and color—graceful, slim, elegant creatures, pure silver except on the dorsal ridge, which is the tint of oxidized silver. They are tender mouthed and remind me somewhat of the grayling, although they have not the great dorsal fin nor the fragile mouth of that fish. They often inhabit trout waters, and I have an idea that trout feed on the smaller ones, although I have no absolute proof that this is true. I know, however, that pickerel, muskellunge and black bass strike at them eagerly.

These fish rise to a fly and are often quite as gamy as grayling. Often and often I have struck them in trout waters and have found them interesting fighters when tackle is light and water cold and swift.

Animals and birds appear to be very fond of them, or at least are often seen eating them, perhaps because they may be easier to catch than trout. Where Mohawk chubs are, herons and kingfishers congregate. The only time I ever saw an osprey in that region was once when whipping that stream. The osprey dashed down within a rod of me and seized a Mohawk chub that must have weighed a pound at least, bearing him up out of the pool and away across acres of swamp toward the distant forest.—Robert W. Chambers in Harper's Weekly.

BUCHAREST.

The Capital of Roumania Is a Sort of Miniature Paradise.

Though all Bucharest is modern, we find the old eastern methods of mercantile construction—little open cupboards lining the road, dealers squatting among their wares, literally at the receipt of custom, for they make no effort to invite it, and the various trades huddle together, here an armory of rude pottery, richest green and richest red; there an arsenal of thick leathern sandals, a heavy patch of burnt umber; yonder an avenue of black sheepskin caps set out upon brass stands, in appearance like peasants' heads after a massacre. Out in the streets are high hillocks of golden grain, pyramids of pumpkins and blazing piles of scarlet chillies. At intervals little congregations wait with laughing philosophy until they shall

nurses' mouths, and are as carefully watched in respect of the temperature and other conditions of the nurseries as are infantile human beings. When full development occurs the pupae change into ants, which are either winged or wingless. The latter are the "neuters," or workers. They may develop big jaws and appear as the "soldiers" of the colony. Those which are winged are the founders of new colonies. They are of both sexes and they produce the eggs whence the new generations will be evolved.

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Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, for example, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well to do family ranges from \$100 to \$200, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about \$25. It is customary for the fathers of the intending bride and bridegroom to haggle for a long time over the price to be paid for the lady. A young farmer whose father cannot afford to pay for a wife for him need not think of getting married.

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Conductor—You ought to have known better than to get off the car in that way. You should always step forward in leaving a car. Passenger (who has picked himself up)—But, my dear sir, I wasn't going that way; I live on the street we have just passed.

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Madge—Did you tell her she was older than you? Marjorie—Oh, no; that wouldn't be polite. But whenever we meet in a car I offer her my seat.

If you seek to make one rich, study not to increase his stores, but to diminish his desires.—Seneca.

Souris Brandon	\$31.00	Swan River	\$31.00
Lyleton		Saskatoon	\$35.25
Lenore		Pr. Albert	\$36.00
Miniota	\$32.00	Macleod	\$38.00
Elgin		Calgary	\$38.50
Wawanesa		Red Deer	\$39.50
Binscarth	\$32.25	Strathcona	\$40.50
Moosomin	\$32.50		
Arcolea	\$32.50		
Estevan	\$33.00		
Yorkton			

Going JUNE 14th, 26th and JULY 19th. Returning until Aug. 15th, 29th and Sept. 20th, respectively.

Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the township of Richmond, intend at its next meeting to be held JULY 4TH, 1904, to introduce a By Law for the opening of the Road Allowance between 12 and 13 in the 1st concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee River.

A. WINTERS, Clerk.

Selby June 7th, 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of John Mathews late of the Village of Tamworth, deceased, are required to pay their notes or accounts at once to the undersigned Administrator of the Estate.

All debts not paid at once will be placed in court for collection.
C. G. COXALL, Esquire.
Administrator.

26d
Tamworth, June 1th, A.D., 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
In the matter of the estate of Edwin Arkles Rikley, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox & Addington, confectioner, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section 38 Chapter 129 of the S.O. 1897, and amending Acts, that all creditors or others having claims against the estate of the said Edwin Arkles Rikley deceased who died on or about the 3rd Day of June, A.D. 1904, are requested to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned John English, Solicitor for the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before the 21st Day of July, A.D. 1904, their claims and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claim and a statement of their accounts and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

JOHN ENGLISH,
Solicitor for Executors.
Dated at Napanee this 20th Day of June, A.D. 1904.
28d

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cow troubled with **CAKED UDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment** two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong **EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly
ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Experienced housewives

Baking Powder
failures,—no soggy
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Wawanesa		Red Deer	\$39.50
Binscarth	\$32.25	Strathcona	\$40.50
Moosomin	\$32.50		
Arcoia	\$32.50		
Estevan	\$33.00		
Yorkton			

Going JUNE 14th, 26th and JULY 19th. Returning until Aug. 16th, 29th and Feit. 20th, respectively.

Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." Pamphlets and full particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or A. H. Notman, Toronto.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Council of the township of Richmond, intend at its next meeting to be held JULY 4TH, 1904, to introduce a By Law for the opening of the Road Allowance between 12 and 13 in the 1st concession from the Deseronto road to the Napanee River.

A. WINTERS, Clerk.

Selby June 7th, 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to the Estate of John Mathews late of the Village of Tamworth, deceased, are required to pay their notes or accounts at once to the undersigned Administrator of the Estate.

All debts not paid at once will be placed in court for collection.
C. G. COXALL, Esquire.
Administrator.

Tamworth, June 1th, A.D., 1904.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Edwin Arkles Rikley, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox & Addington, confectioneer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section 38 Chapter 123 of the S. O. 1897, and amending Acts, that all creditors or others having claims against the estate of the said Edwin Arkles Rikley deceased who died on or about the 3rd Day of June, A. D. 1904, are requested to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned John English, Solicitor for the Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased, on or before the 21st Day of July, A. D. 1904, their christian and surnames and addresses with full particulars in writing of their claim and a statement of their accounts and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the said Executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.

JOHN ENGLISH,

Solicitor for Executors.

Dated at Napanee this 20th Day of June, A. D. 1904.

28d

ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cow troubled with **CAKED UDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would lose the use of them, we applied **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment** two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong **EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—I have tested **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle.

NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

experienced housewives

baking Powder failures,—no soggy food to be thrown away; nourishing food at hand that causes a look go all around the

ROYAL Baking Powder

Is Most Economical

Because it makes better and more healthful food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Fruit-growers in eastern Canada will have to bestir themselves if they wish to hold their share of the trade with Manitoba and the Territories. British Columbia is a formidable competitor, and only the best quality of fruit put up in proper packages will be found salable in Winnipeg and other western cities and towns.

Cabbages make one of the best poultry supplies for early winter. The soft heads are useless for market, but make good hen food. Kale, rape, beet leaves are good, also beets. Sweet apples are suitable, but sour ones in too large quantities have a bad effect. Second-crop clover hay chopped and mixed with dough is the best winter substitute.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Japanese Sleeve Dog.

The Japs have a quaint standard of perfection by which they assess canine merits. Thus the sleeve dog has or ought to have five cardinal "points"—the "butterfly head," in which the color marking represents a butterfly, the white blaze on nose and forehead forming the body, and the rest of the face and ears the wings; the sacred "V" found in the wedge shape of the blaze running up the forehead; in the center of this sacred V an isolated circle of color, which typifies the "bump of knowledge;" the "vulture feet" requiring ample feathering, as the fringing hair is technically called, and lastly the tightly curled, profusely feathered tail symbolical of the sacred flower of Japan, the chrysanthemum.

What Converted Him.

This story regarding a converted barbarian is told in the English papers: A negro clergyman was entertained at tea by the president of a college. The guest, who came from west Africa, retailed some particulars of his early life, when a lady asked him how he became a Christian. "The story of Jezebel converted me," he answered. "You know, we are told the dogs did not touch the palms of her hands. Well, that convinced me of the truth of the narrative, for we never eat the palms of the hands in my country. They are too bitter."

Singular Creatures.

"And so, Peter, you spell 'women' with an 'a,'" said the teacher, correcting an exercise. "Please, sir," was the reply, "my papa told mamma only yesterday that women were singular beings."

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—

That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an itching on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. Ida E. Ward, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla rides the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

HINDOO FANATICISM.

Self Inflicted Tortures of Religious Zealots of India.

Self inflicted torture by Hindoo zealots is common in India. One man will lie upon his back, place a piece of soil upon his lower lip, plant in it a mustard seed and not rise from his position until the seed has become a plant of size. Another will make his couch upon spikes; a third walk with his boots filled with similar delights; yet another keeps his hands clinched until the nails grow through his palms and out at the back of his hands, while others distort their legs and arms into atrophy. The extent to which Hindoo fanaticism will go, or native belief extend, was shown by a case reported in the Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore a year or so ago. The natives of Trevandrum were found worshipping as a god come among men a man who had taken up his residence under a tree on the bank of a river. For the first week or so he ate a plantain and drank some milk twice or thrice a week. Then he gradually enlarged the intervals, till after three or four months he took no food at all, but passed his time huddled before a fire, seeing no one, hearing no one. Exposed to cold and wet, to heat and dust, he sat thus without food for three years, "wrapped in divine contemplation." At the end of the three years he died, never having spoken to, or heeded, a soul from the time he first appeared until the spirit passed from his body.

THE LADIES' TAILOR.

He Flourished in France Three Centuries Ago.

The ladies' tailor does not belong to this century or to the last; 300 years back he flourished in France. The court beauties employed him during the reign of the last of the Valois. Mme. de Sevigne gives an elaborate description in one of her letters of a gown made for Mme. de Montespan and mentions the name of the tailor Langlee, the son of one of the servants in the household of Anne of Austria. Indeed, women were not allowed on those days to enter into competition with men in the production of outer garments, even for their own sex. It was Louis XIV. who looked favorably on woman's work for her own sex and granted letters patent to the sempstresses to form themselves into a corporation, though it was not made easy for them, and they only, after all, made up ladies' own materials, even as far back as that. By the aid of the pompees which went the round of society exhibiting the passing modes Le Roy found favor with the belles in the beginning of the seventeenth cen-

allowed to collect money."

"I know, but this isn't money."

"Yes," remonstrated the messenger,

"but it's the same thing."

"My dear, misguided boy," said the citizen, with tears in his eyes, "your confidence touches me. Leave, I beg you, the employ of this soulless corporation. And if I can persuade the banks of this city that my checks are the same as money your fortune is made?"

Rochefort Cheese.

Rochefort, that most individual member of the cheese family, gains its distinction and its flavor by ripening six months in a cave in the mountains near the little village of Rochefort, in southern France. Part of process which it undergoes is the pricking full of little holes, into which the air of the cave penetrates. This air remains of the same temperature the year round. Only sheep's milk is used for making Rochefort.

Unprotected.

The stage manager catches one of the actors smoking behind the scenes. "Here! You can't smoke on the stage," he says.

"What's the odds? The scenery is fireproof."

"But you're not."

As the actor discovered when he got his two weeks' notice.

Russian Choral Singing.

Love of music, cultivated and enlarged by the fine rendering of the anthems and chants of the services of the churches, is a trait of the Russian peasant. The choral singing of men and boys in some of the smaller hamlets is indeed so rich and finished in style as to be a constant source of wonder to all travelers.

A Quart Baby.

Now and again there is an item in the newspapers concerning the birth of a puny baby so small that a quart cup holds it comfortably. If the article told all the facts it would probably tell also of a mother who in weakness and misery had looked forward to the baby's advent with shrinking and fear.

To have fine, healthy children the mother must be healthy, and it is the

common testimony of mothers that the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only promotes the mother's health but also gives her strength to give her child.

"Favorite Prescription" accomplishes these results by tranquilizing the nerves, promoting a healthy appetite, and giving re-

freshing sleep. It increases physical vigor and gives great muscular elasticity, so that the baby's advent is practically painless. It is the best of tonics for nursing mothers.

"I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mr. J. W. C. Stephens, of Milla, Northumberland Co., Va. "Before my third little boy was born I took six bottles. He is the finest child and has been from birth, and I suffered very much less than I ever did before. I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use the 'Favorite Prescription.'"

Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which he cannot cure. All he asks is a fair and reasonable trial of his means of cure.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 31 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Ayer's Pills

The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CENTS OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., BATHURST, N. B.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations	Les No. 40	No. 4	No. 6		Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve Bannockburn	4 30		Lve Deseronto	7 00	
Allans	4 45		Arr Napanee	9 20	
Queensboro	5 10		Lve Napanee	9 40	10 15	4 25	
Bridgewater	5 20		Strathcona	15 05	12 31	4 40	
	No. 2 A.M.				Newburgh	17 15	12 40	4 50	
Lve Tweed	6 40	3 35		Thomson's Mills	18 15	
Stoco	6 50	3 33		Camden East	19 30	1 00	5 10	
Larkins	7 15	3 45		Arr Yarker	23 45	1 05	5 25	
Marlbank	13 7 25	4 05		Lve Yarker	23 00	1 05	5 50	
Erinsville	17 7 40	4 20		Galbraith	25 15	
Tamworth	20 8 00	8 20	4 35		Moscow	27 9 20	1 20	6 00	

Queensboro	5 10	3 25
Bridgewater	5 20	3 35
No. 2 A.M.
Lve Tweed	6 40	3 35
Stoco	8 50	3 35
Larkins	7 15	4 05
Marbank	7 25	4 05
Erinsville	17 40	4 20
Tamworth	20 8 00	2 20	4 35
Wilson	24
Enterprise	23 8 15	2 40	4 55
Mudlake Bridge	31 8 30	2 52	5 05
Moscow	31
Galbraith	33
Yarker	35 8 45	3 05	5 25
Lve Yarker	35 9 05	3 05	5 35
Camden East	39 9 15	3 18	5 45
Thomson's Mills	41
Newburgh	41 9 30	3 25	5 55
Strathcona	43 9 45	3 35	6 05
Napanee	49 10 00	3 50	6 30
Lve Napanee	49	6 40
Deseronto	58	7 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.			
Stations	Miles	No. 2 A.M.	No. 4 P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	4 00
G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10
Glenvale	10	4 35
Murvale	14	4 45
Harrowsmith	19	5 00
Lve Sydenham	23 8 00	5 00
Harrowsmith	19 8 10	5 00
Frontenac	22
Lve Yarker	26 8 35	5 30
Yarker	26 9 05	3 05	5 35
Camden East	30 9 15	3 18	5 45
Thomson's Mills	31
Newburgh	32 9 30	3 25	5 55
Strathcona	34 9 45	3 35	6 05
Napanee	40 10 00	3 50	6 30
Lve Napanee, West End	40	6 40
Deseronto	49	7 00

Napanee	9 7 20	12 15	4 25
Strathcona	15 8 05	12 30	4 40
Newburgh	17 8 15	12 40	4 50
Thomson's Mills	18
Camden East	19 8 30	12 50	5 10
Yarker	23 8 45	1 05	5 25
Lve Yarker	23 9 00	1 05	5 50
Galbraith	25
Moscow	27 9 20	1 20	6 00
Mudlake Bridge	30
Enterprise	32 9 35	1 35	6 12
Wilson	34
Tamworth	38 10 00	1 53	6 25
Erinsville	41 10 10	6 45
Marbank	45 10 25	6 55
Larkins	51 10 35	7 15
Stoco	55 11 00	7 25
Lve Tweed	58 11 15	7 35
Tweed No. 11	58 11 31
Bridgewater	11 50
Queensboro	12 10
Albans	12 50
Bannockburn	12 40

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations	Miles	No. 1 A.M.	No. 3 P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00
Napanee	7 20
Lve Napanee	9 7 20	12 15	4 25
Strathcona	15 8 05	12 30	4 40
Newburgh	17 8 15	12 40	4 50
Thomson's Mills	18
Camden East	19 8 30	12 50	5 10
Yarker	23 8 45	1 05	5 25
Lve Yarker	23 9 00	1 05	5 50
Frontenac	27
Lve Harrowsmith	30 9 15	6 15
Sydenham	34	6 40
Lve Harrowsmith	30 9 10
Murvale	35 9 22
Glenvale	39 9 32
G. T. R. Junction	47 9 50
Kingston	49 10 00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.			
NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
2 15 a.m.	2 55 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
3 35	3 55
8 00	8 20
10 35	10 55	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
1 40 p.m.	1 30 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
4 30	4 50	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 40	7 00
8 15	8 35
Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).			
C. CARTER, Gen. Manager		J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent	

PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	9 55 a.m.	10 15 a.m.
10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 45 a.m.	12 05 p.m.
.....	3 50 p.m.	4 10
.....	6 10	6 31
.....	7 40	8 00
.....	12 30 a.m.	1 10 a.m.
.....	2 50	3 10
.....	6 00	6 20
.....	7 00	7 20
.....	7 20	7 40
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent			

for them, and they only, after all, made up ladies' own materials, even as far back as that. By the aid of the pouspes which went the round of society exhibiting the passing modes, Lloyd found favor with the belles in the beginning of the seventeenth century, and when we see, as we may do now at the Crystal palace, even the silk bodices that were made then we cannot but very much wonder that they were more fitted for a tailor's board than for feminine fingers, so hard, so thick, so heavy were they.—London Queen.

A Useful Feature.
Two New York women went apartment hunting and were pleasantly surprised to find at the end of their first day's search an apartment which seemed to be exactly suited to their needs. It was new, desirably situated and inexpensive—three rooms and bath, said the janitress, all with outside exposure. The prospective tenants walked through the rooms, examining every feature.
"But where is the bathroom?" they inquired.
The janitress pointed to an alcove which was furnished with gayly colored hangings and an awkward looking divan covered with pillows.
"There it is," she explained. "My last tenants said it was in the way, so they made a cozy corner out of it. Of course if you want to use it as a bathroom you can take the cover and pillows off the tub."
A Chance For Promotion.
"Here, my man," said the citizen to the messenger who had delivered his suit of clothes, "is a check in payment."
"But," said the messenger, "I am not

only. Send 50 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 31 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

ALL GOOD THINGS

must win upon their merits. The International Dictionary has won a greater distinction upon its merits and is in more general use than any other work of its kind in the English language.

A. H. Sayce, LL.D., D.P., of Oxford University, England, has recently said of it: "It is indeed a marvelous work; it is difficult to conceive of a dictionary more exhaustive and complete. Everything is in it—not only what we might expect to find in such a work, but also what few of us would ever have thought of looking for."

A supplement to the new edition has brought it fully up to date. I have been looking through the latter with a feeling of astonishment at its completeness, and the amount of labor that has been put into it.

LET US SEND YOU FREE
"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment.
Illustrated pamphlet also free.
C. C. C. MERRIAM CO., Pubs.,
Springfield, Mass.

Schedule of Summary Convictions.

Returned to the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Lennox and Addington for the Quarter ending the 14th day of June, 1904.

NAME OF PROSECUTOR	NAME OF THE DEFENDANT	NATURE OF THE CHARGE	DATE OF CONVICTION.	NAME OF CONVICTING JUSTICE	AMOUNT OF PENALTY	TIME WHEN F'D TO BE F'D TO OVER BY SAID JUSTICE	TO WHOM PAID BY SAID JUSTICE	IF NOT F'D WHY NOT AND GEN. OBSERVATIONS, IF ANY.
William O'Keefe	James Albert Beckwith	Assault	Mar. 17th 1904	J. M. Dafee	\$2 00	Forthwith	Treas. Co. Lennox & A.	Paid
do	Alfred Rollo Beckwith	Assault	Mar. 17th	do	2 00	do	do	do
Chester Godfrey	William Wrightly	Being insane and dangerous to be at large	Mar. 24th	J. M. Dafee C. Kellar	Com. to goal for safe keeping and examination
Elizabeth Lloyd	Edward Lloyd	Being insane and dangerous to be at large	May 5th	J. M. Dafee	do
William O'Keefe	William Bell	Cursing and swearing	May 16th	do	1 00	Forthwith	Treasurer Tp Kaladar
do	Marten Simmons	Using profane and insulting language and com. an assault.	May 28th	J. M. Dafee James Bryden	5 00	Was to be paid forthwith but was not paid and in default 30 days in goal	As we were com. to goal County Constable, A. Wilson came in and arrested him on charge of desertion and other charges against military laws
Jas. Crawford	Marshall Perry	Insulting language	Mar 16th	Jas. Aylsworth	2 00	Forthwith	Treas. Tp Sheffield	com. to goal for 3 months
Isaiah Loyet	Silas Files	Vagrancy	May 10th	do
Elias Wood	Jordan Dettlor	Disorderly conduct	June 4th	do	2 00	Forthwith	Treas. Tp Sheffield
Thomas A. Lewis	William Miles	Drunk and Disorderly	Mar. 23rd	Jas. Daly	4 00	do	Town Napanee
Wm. Rankin	William Elliott	do	Mar. 20th	do	2 00	do	do
do	George Plumley	Disorderly conduct	Mar. 28th	do	1 00	do	do
do	Thomas Lewis	do	Mar. 28th	do	1 00	do	do
Wesley Huff	Wesley Johnson	Stealing	Mar. 29th	do	10 00	do	County L&A Inspector
W. A. Rose	Edward Walsh	Infraction Liq. Lic. Act.	Apl. 4th	do	30 00	do
William Rankin	Edward Conger	Stealing	Apl. 16th	do	1 00	Not paid
do	L. W. Lloyd	Transient Trader	May 4th	do	40 00	Appealed
do	George Murphy	Drunk and disorderly	Apl. 30th	do	4 00	Not paid
do	Charles Pearson	do	May 21st	do	1 00	do

I hereby certify that the above is a true schedule of all Summary convictions returned to me for the Quarter ending June 14th, 1904
H. M. DEROCHE, Clerk of the Peace, County of Lennox and Addington.

Dated at Napanee, this 15th day of June, A. D., 1904.

THE MAP PROOFREADER.

His Work Is Done Slowly and With Extraordinary Care.

"I thought I knew my business until I took a job holding copy in a mapmaking establishment," said a veteran proofreader. "The change from the rush of a morning newspaper to the leisurely work of an encyclopedia was queer enough. It was three weeks before I began to feel that I was earning my salary. It takes about two weeks to read the proof of a good map. If it is a business atlas, particularly comprehensive as to small towns, we linger over a proof and its successive revisions for a month or six weeks before the final electotype is made. In mapmaking it is not only essential that every town should be in the map, but that it should be in precisely the right place. The man who is buying a map or an atlas has no use for it unless it gives accurate information about the city or town where he was born, where his wife was born and where he was married. The first thing a prospective purchaser does when shown a new atlas by a canvasser is to look up one or all of these points. If his native town or city is not there he won't bother to take another glance at the book. If it is there, but not in its precise location on some river or bay, he does not hesitate to say he has no high opinion of the atlas. The motto of our business seems to be 'Get it all in and get it in right.'"

NAMES OF NUMBERS.

Why Twelve Is Called a Dozen and Twenty a Score.

"Dozen" is from the French douzaine, a collection of articles generally numbered together. It is used in the Herefordshire poems, 1290, and shows French for the first time encroaching upon English numerals. This enshrines a great historical fact, for from 1220 to 1280 it was the custom to look to France as leader of all Europe in art, chivalry, fashion, war and learning.

"Score" for twenty came into the language nearly at the same time, but was not exclusively French. It comes from the Anglo-Saxon scor, the root of shear, shire, scar, and means to cut. Our ancestors, to avoid the difficulty of large numbers, used to keep accounts by cutting notches in a stick, called a tally, and after twenty such notches they cut off the tally, which thus became a "score." These were used in England for keeping the exchequer accounts, even to the beginning of the nineteenth century. A cricket score was once spoken of as so many notches, and the rind of pork is scored. The word is first used in a poem called "The Bestiary" and in "Cursor Mundi."—London Answers.

PAPER MAKING MACHINES.

They Were Invented by Louis Robert, a Young Frenchman.

The inventor of machinery for paper making, as distinguished from mere pulping machines, was Louis Robert, a clerk in the employment of Messrs. Didot of the Essonnes paper mills, near Paris. In 1798 he completed a small model for a continuous web of paper on an endless wire cloth, to which rotary motion was applied. Continuous length was thus secured, though at first the width was only that of an ordinary piece of tape.

A machine soon followed producing a width of twenty-four inches, for which Robert had a patent from the French government and a reward of 8,000 francs. Messrs. Didot bought this patent and the machines, and in 1801 induced a well known English firm—Fourdrinier—to take it up. Helped by a clever young mechanic named Thomas of Bradford, who with

SHODDY CLOTH.

It Is Made From Secondhand Yarn Spun Over Cotton Warp.

"I would like you to tell me just what is meant by the term 'shoddy' as applied to cloth used in clothing," said the young man who was looking for clothing in the store of a well informed clothier. "I have heard of 'shoddy' all my life, and I do not just understand exactly what is meant by it."

"Well," replied the clothier, "'shoddy' is used in the construction of many fabrics which go into the manufacture of clothing for both men and women. It is so skillfully combined in recent years that it is not possible for any but an expert to detect it until the goods are worn to some extent. Shoddy cloths are made from cheap yarns spun over cotton warp. These yarns are spun from old woolen rags chopped into waste, then carded and spun into threads of various sizes and strength. The cloth is soft, nicely finished and attractive in appearance and comparatively free from imperfections. The goods cost the clothier from 15 to 30 cents a yard, and a larger yardage is consumed than of any other kind of goods manufactured for men's wear."

"One of the advantages of the shoddy is that it can be woven into patterns similar to those of the most expensive woolsens, which is not always true with respect to pure cotton yarn, which, being hard and wiry, does not lend itself to soft effects."

DOVECOTS IN SCOTLAND.

According to Law, No One May Build More Than One.

It is not universally known that the right of erecting a dovecot was a privilege only to be enjoyed in England by the lords of the manor, and the law was vigorously enforced on this point. But in Scotland, according to a statute still held in observance, nobody has a right to build a cot in either town or country unless he is the owner of land yielding about 900 imperial bushels of produce per annum, and this property must be situated within at least two miles of the dovecot or pigeon house. A further enactment also states that on the above named conditions only one cot shall be built.

A distinguished authority on husbandry estimated that in 1628 there were 26,000 dovecots in England and that, allowing 500 pairs to each house, the damage wrought by the birds in devouring corn would work out at no less than 13,000,000 bushels—that is, an allowance of four bushels yearly to each pair. Any one who destroyed a cot was guilty of theft and is so held at the present time in Scotland (the act was passed in 1579), while a third offense of dovecot breaking was capitally punishable. Perfect specimens of these cots are becoming scarcer every year.—Hour Glass.

SEA SHELLS.

The Way They Are Formed From the Mantle of the Fish.

A sea shell, whether in one piece (univalve), as in periwinkles, or in two pieces (bivalve), as in mussels and cockles, is formed in much the same way. It consists of a colored outer horny layer, a middle layer of prismatic structure and an inner pearly coating of innumerable very thin plates, the edges of which break up white light into its constituents, so as to give rise to a beautiful play of iridescence.

The body of a shellfish is invested in a soft flap of skin known as the "mantle." By the activity of this the shell is secreted, a sticky fluid exudes from its surface and quickly hardens to form horny or calcareous matter.

John Madden: he is confined to his bed with the doctor in attendance.

Mrs. Neeley has returned from a lengthy visit with her daughters. Mrs. Denyer, Sidney, accompanied her home and remained a few days.

Mrs. R. Ramsay was in Kingston last week to consult Dr. Garratt. She is improving slowly.

Mrs. Miller intends going to Manitoba to visit her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Armstrong.

Robert Madden and Miss V. Madden are visiting friends at Foxboro.

Harry Morton is spending a few days at his home, Kaladar Station.

Mrs. Maud Holden, Chicago, is here visiting her grandmother, she arrived Saturday.

David Sweet was taken to Kingston hospital.

Latest reports states that John Madden is no better.

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Lawn Hose, Shears, Nozzles, Sprays, Menders, at
BOYLE & SON.

The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.

JAS. A. CLOSE.

Price of hogs is on the raise. Feed Corn and save one month's feed. Sold at
GREY LION STORES.

STELLA.

Rev. Mr. Follick, Kingston, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Wilkison returned home on Friday much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Polley intend taking a trip to Ottawa and Montreal this week.

The ladies of St. Albans' church held an ice cream social on Stella Point on Saturday night.

Our schools are closed for the summer vacation.

Mrs. S. Smythe, Strathroy, is here on a visit to her mothers', Mrs. T. Polley.

The funeral of Andrew Hill was largely attended to the Pentilton cemetery.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Howard, was buried on Thursday of last week, at Glenwood cemetery.

Machine agents are busy here.

W. H. Preston has purchased a new hay loader from the Massey agent, J. Clyde.

Visitors: Miss Pogue, Kingston; Miss Jennie Hill, Toronto, Miss Johnston, Minnesota.

CANTION.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untried brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well-known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

DENBIGH.

Mr. Wm. Slater had the misfortune to lose his house with nearly all contents by fire on Thursday last. He felt indignant and had to get up out of bed about 1 o'clock a.m. when he became aware of an unnatural brightness and found the roof of his kitchen all ablaze. The fire was discovered just in time to save all the members of his family who were sleeping up stairs, but very little of the other contents of the house were saved. None of the outbuildings caught fire. Buildings and contents were insured for a moderate amount in the Renfrew Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Had the fire remained undiscovered only a very short time longer a sad loss of life would almost certainly have been the result.

Mr. Rose is building a fine large frame barn.

Wm. John has added a new drive house and other improvements to his

"NERVOUS AND IRRITABLE."

Pe-ru-na is Invaluable to Ailing Women.



Miss Celia Harrington, 303 Second avenue, Detroit, Mich., writes:

"Weakness has filled many months of my life with suffering. Through carelessness I caught a severe cold two years ago which settled in catarrh and seriously interfered with the regular functions of the body, and made me nervous and irritable. I began taking Peruna and found in it a faithful helper, as it enriched my blood and invigorated the whole system. I have no pains now and am always well."

Female weakness is generally dependent upon catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free literature.

QUICKSANDS.

It Is the Presence of Water That Makes Them So Yielding.

Quicksand—i. e., moving or living sand—is ordinary sand so saturated with water that it will not bear any considerable weight. Sand that is dry, or not very wet becomes on being pressed closely compacted and less yielding, but where there is sufficient water mixed with it to keep the grains apart it does not cohere and yields to any weight.

Quicksands, then, are sands from which the water is not drained away, either because a constant current passes through them or because there is a dense substratum of clay or rock. They are commonly found near the mouths of large rivers or where there are springs or on flat beaches.

Probably those who fall into quicksands would not be engulfed if they kept quite quiet. As soon as the sand reached their chin they would be supported rather more than if they were in ordinary water, owing to the greater density of the mixture of sand and water which constitutes a quicksand.

The Koto and Sumisen.

French government and a reward of 8,000 francs. Messrs. Didot bought this patent and the machines, and in 1801 induced a well known English firm—Fourdrinier—to take it up. Helped by a clever young mechanic named Donkin of Dartford paper mills they so improved the machinery that a Fourdrinier machine is still the practical equipment of every paper making establishment the world over.—London Globe.

Unafraid Beds.

There is a story told of the eminent Dr. Abernethy, who was as blunt as he was learned. He was called to prescribe for an old lady in failing health, who prided herself upon being and who looked the very pink of neatness. Her dress was spotless and her cap immaculate, and her friends spoke of her as that "sweet old lady." After much questioning, which was almost impertinent, and a careful diagnosis of the case the doctor said gruffly, "Madam, you are ill because of filth." Of course she was horrified, but he went on, "Your bed is not properly aired, and in consequence you are being slowly poisoned to death."

The Helvetian Ladies.

The most celebrated warlike women among the ancients, apart from the fabled amazons, were the Helvetian ladies. Caesar praises highly their military achievements. In more than one instance the legions of Rome turned their backs on the fair ones of Switzerland. During the crusades women often performed the most romantic and chivalrous deeds, dying cheerfully by the sides of their lovers and husbands.

Unreasonable.

The Old Man—Humph! When I was your age I didn't wear kid gloves and a cane! Algy (in an injured tone)—Well, father, I should think you'd expect to find some improvements in the family since that time.

The Lottery of Marriage.

The Deacon—Do you believe marriage is a lottery? The Parson—I do. Why, I really can't tell whether I'm going to get \$10 or 50 cents out of one.

Same Thing.

Miss Carrye Moore—She calls him her intended. Are they engaged? Miss Cutting Hintz—No, but she intends to marry him.—St. Paul Pioneer Press

We do not publish testimonials

Hedrite

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Hedrite

CURES HEADACHE

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25c a box

Sample and Booklet Free.

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.
Montreal

beautiful play of iridescence.

The body of a shellfish is invested in a soft flap of skin known as the "mantle." By the activity of this the shell is secreted, a sticky fluid exudes from its surface and quickly hardens to form horny or calcareous matter. The salts of lime are chiefly in the form of carbonate, but there is also a percentage of phosphate.

Only the edge of the mantle is able to manufacture the two outer layers of the shell, and repair of injuries is entirely carried out in naere, or mother-l Pearl.

SECOND WIND.

It Comes When All the Lung Cells Are in Full Play.

The following is a popular explanation of what is known as second wind. In ordinary breathing we use only a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not in training when they try to run for any distance soon begin to gasp and unless they are resolute enough to persevere in spite of this choking sensation are forced to stop, but if they persevere the choking goes off, and they acquire what is known as second wind.

When this second wind is fully established the runner does not again lose his breath, but can run in comfort as long as his legs will carry him. The fact is that on starting the farthest portions of the lungs are choked with air and the remainder do not supply enough to meet the increased circulation induced by exercise.

By degrees, however, the neglected cells come into play, so that when the entire lung is in full working order the circulation and respiration again balance each other, and second wind is the result.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials See.

Sold by Druggists, Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

STRATHCONA.

The dry weather is beginning to tell on the crops.

A sad accident occurred here in the paper mill one night last week. A young man by the name of Sweet, went through the dryer. Mr. Files with great presence of mind seized crowbars and stopped the machine, the doctor was called and did everything that could be done; his recovery is doubtful.

Hugh Roney, chemist in the Hudson cement works has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Lott.

Evey Fox, formerly of this place, paid a short visit among friends, accompanied by his bride.

Miss Maggie Gilmore, Tamworth, was a guest of the Misses Lasher, last week.

Mrs. J. Boyer is very ill, at present:

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Mitchell

only a very short time longer a sad loss of life would almost certain have been the result.

Mr. Rose is building a fine large frame barn.

Wm. John has added a new drive house and other improvements to his buildings.

E. Barndt is putting an addition to the dwelling house of Mr. Gustav Adam.

A. Koellner has been building a small dwelling house on the farm he lately bought from John A. Dood.

Mrs. James Lane, of the Denbigh House is enjoying a few weeks recreation visiting her daughter at Arnprior and Ottawa City.

The Misses Martha and Emma Marquardt, of Renfrew, are enjoying a few weeks visiting at their father's Mr. E. Marquardt. Their sister Mary, is also expected to join them in a few days.

reached their chin they would be supported rather more than if they were in ordinary water, owing to the greater density of the mixture of sand and water which constitutes a quicksand.

The Koto and Samisen.

Japanese girls of the upper and middle classes learn to play the "koto," while those of the lower orders usually learn the "samisen." The "koto" is a narrow horizontal instrument about five feet long with a sounding board upon which are stretched strings supported by ivory bridges. It is played by means of ivory finger tips. The player sits before the instrument on the floor in the ordinary posture, and when she touches the strings she often sings a soft accompaniment. The "samisen" is a kind of banjo and is often played during theatrical performances and recitations. It gives forth dull and monotonous tones.

Pollard's Wallpapers.

We have still a very large stock suitable for every purpose.

The prices are marked down to the Lowest Possible Point

Bargains in Paper

at 2½c, 3c, 4c, and Cents.

All papers over 3c per roll have Borders and Ceilings to match.

Baby Carriages, and Go-Carts,

See the new Auto-Gear Go-Cart, the newest thing in Baby Carriages.

BABY CARRIERS—\$2.75 to \$6.50.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES—\$1.25, 1.50, 2.25, 3.00.

Chinese Lanterns and Candles for Camping.

SOUVENIRS AND FANCY CHINA

A Large Stock of the Newest Things.

A full line of School Books and Stationery always on hand.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE,

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

GEN. STAKELBERG REPORTS

Details of the Russians Slain By Regiments

RUSSIAN LOSSES.

Gen. Kourapatkin has telegraphed to the Emperor under date of June 18 as follows: "Gen. Stakelberg reports that the enemy has not advanced beyond Vafangow.

"It is reported that three bodies of troops are extending their front between Vafangow and Tschonjon.

"After two days of fighting and two tiring night marches by difficult mountainous roads the troops have been able to rest. Their morale is excellent. It had not yet been possible to procure precise details of our losses. Accurate numbers are only procurable in the following regiments:—

"First Division, East Siberian Rifles, 15 officers killed and 49 wounded, 12 of whom remained on the battlefield; 386 soldiers killed and 992 wounded, 568 of whom remained on the battlefield, but some of whom however, were picked up by the ambulance train. In the 33rd and 35th and 36th Regiments one officer and 36 soldiers were killed and 16 officers and 610 soldiers wounded. Ninety-six of these soldiers remained on the battlefield.

"The First Artillery Brigade lost 10 officers and 103 soldiers killed; the 9th Brigade of Artillery one officer and 25 soldiers killed; the Tobolsk Regiment one officer and three soldiers killed, one officer and 40 men wounded and three missing. The Marschansk Regiment six officers and 121 men wounded, 11 men killed and eight missing."

MAY REACH 10,000.

Further reports received at Tokio show that the blow inflicted by Gen. Oku on the Russians in the fighting at Telissu (Vafangow) on June 15th was more severe than at first believed. The number of Russians killed in this battle will probably exceed two thousand; and their total loss, including prisoners, is estimated at 10,000. The Japs' losses are less than 1,000, or about one-tenth of the Russian total.

Up to June 17th, General Oku had buried 1,516 Russian dead, and he reports that many more dead have been found. Chinese who watched the fighting from the Russian side report that the Russians removed many dead to the trains with their wounded and that they buried or cremated many corpses in the Village of Hua-Sung-Kou, before they retreated.

The number of prisoners and trophies taken by the Japs is increasing. Gen. Oku is not yet able to report the number of prisoners.

OKU AND KUROKI.

The Russian general staff believes it probable that Gen. Kuroki and General Oku are meditating a combined attack on General Kourapatkin before he is further reinforced. In order to do so, they must act before the rainy season, which is imminent. The War Office points out that since it was Gen. Oku, and not Gen. Nodzu, who fought Lieut.-Gen. Baron Stakelberg at Vafangow, and that since Gen. Oku has recently been directing the siege operations against Port Arthur, a change seems to have taken place in the plans of the Japanese.

It has developed that the Japanese at Vafangow had an accurate topographical map of the whole battlefield and that their batteries were connected by telephone.

ty-five officers. The hospitals at Liao-Yang are full, and 38 wounded officers and 734 wounded men have been taken on to Mukden.

This makes a total of 93 officers and 1,834 men wounded in the battle. Gen. Stakelberg's first report intimated that more than 500 were killed. The number killed alone, it is believed, was more than 1,000.

An entire division, it is said, composing his left wing, was surrounded by Japanese and annihilated. The rest of his army got away by means of the railroad under protection of cavalry.

MANY BRITISH LOST.

A despatch to the London Times from Tokio says that the total loss of life by the sinking of the Hitachi is supposed to have been about a thousand, including Capt. Campbell, her commander, Chief Officer Bishop and Engineer Glass, all of whom were British. All accounts agree in stating that the Russians deliberately butchered combatants and non-combatants alike, whereas they showed much clemency in the case of the Sado Maru, allowing a majority of those on board of her to leave before torpedoing her. Moreover, when they were asked to grant a longer time limit they replied regretting their inability to grant the request, as consideration for their own safety forbade delay.

The despatch adds that the Japanese newspapers discuss the matter quietly, but there is some inclination to call into question the sufficiency of the naval precautions.

OVER 100 KILLED.

A despatch from Tokio says:—While the transport Izumi was returning to Moji with a number of sick Japanese soldiers on board she was surrounded by three Russian warships Wednesday off Ozima, near Tsushima Strait. One hundred and eight aboard of her were killed. The Russian cruiser Gromoboi, one of the warships, had a number of prisoners on board. These were lined up and compelled to witness the sinking of the Izumi. Later they saw the destruction of the transport Hitachi. They were then put in the hold until 3 o'clock in the afternoon on Thursday, when they were examined, and 22 were put on a passing ship near Oki Island. The Gromoboi then steamed northward.

RUSSIANS DEMORALIZED.

The latest news from the Far East serves to confirm the impression now general throughout Europe that the saying is applicable to nations as well as men "whom the Gods wish to destroy they first make mad." The St. Petersburg interference which led to the attempted relief of Port Arthur is condemned as little short of insanity.

The complete annihilation of this Russian force is fully expected by European experts and little is now expected in the way of military success from a nation whose authorities seem to be victims of absolute demoralization.

It is reported in St. Petersburg, according to the Echo de Paris, that Gen. Stakelberg lost 10,000 men in killed, wounded and missing, while he was retreating from Vafangow.

FIRE ON PATROL.

A despatch to the London Standard from the headquarters of the First Japanese Army, dated June

the city are imminent. The despatch does not mention the Vladivostok division. The Admiralty denies knowledge of the whereabouts of the Vladivostok squadron.

FEEDING THE ARMY.

A despatch to the London Standard from Odessa says that the question of feeding the Manchurian army is causing the gravest anxiety. The commissariat resources will be severely strained when the 17th Army Corps reaches the front. Vladivostok and the Amur District are already feeling the pinch.

BY THREE ROUTES.

Gen. Sakharoff reports to St. Petersburg that there have been indications since June 16 that the Japanese are preparing to advance from Siuyen by three routes to Hail-Cheng, Tashichao and Kaichau. He gives the details at the positions taken up by the advancing enemy, and says there has been some skirmishing. He adds that Saimatse has been evacuated since June 10.

A SCREEN OF TROOPS.

Trustworthy news has been received at Paris that the Japanese have left before Port Arthur only a heavy screen of troops to maintain the blockade, and that the rest of the army of Gen. Oku is advancing by forced marches to the north to co-operate with the other two Japanese armies in delivering a smashing blow before the rain sets in.

The Japanese are fully advised of the operations of Gen. Kourapatkin, who is preparing to retire, refusing decisive combat until he has been reinforced.

JAPAN HARD HIT.

A despatch to the London Standard from Tien-Tsin says that the loss of the Japanese transports will delay the operations at Port Arthur. They carried 5,000 men, who were intended to reinforce the besiegers.

The Japanese have been undoubtedly hard hit by the raid of the Vladivostok squadron, not only owing to the heavy sacrifice of lives and the loss of quantities of supplies, but also owing to the dislocation of their whole system of communications. A Tokio correspondent says that the disaster has stirred the nation more than anything that has occurred since the war began. There is a general outcry for an enquiry to ascertain those responsible for sending unprotected transports across the Strait of Corea. The Progressist party met Sunday and demanded that action be taken for the future safe-guarding of transports, and that those responsible for the loss of the Idzumi, Hitachi and Sado be dealt with.

ALL LONDON SNEEZING.

Ailment a Cross Between Grip and Hay Fever.

A despatch from London, England, says: Many persons are suffering from a troublesome ailment which some doctors describe as hay fever. Others diagnose it as influenza of a type similar to that which prevails in winter. It comes on suddenly, with a chill and an attack of sneezing. The patient may sneeze more than fifty times before he is allowed to have a rest. This is followed by a relaxed throat and that feeling of depression and weakness which is always associated with winter influenza. The attacks are not considered of a severe type, but there is no question of the epidemic being widespread.

CHARTRAND CAPTURED

Assassin of Provincial Constable Found by Posse.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., despatch says:—A posse of ten, being one of

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 21.—Wheat—Is dull at 90c for No. 2 red and white west and east. Goose is steady at 77c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 85c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is easier at 92c for No. 1 hard, 91c for No. 1 northern, 88c for No. 2 northern and 85c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.65 to \$3.70 in buyers' bags, middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.80 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.50 for second patents, \$4.40 for strong bakers', in car lots, bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16.50 for cars of shorts and \$15 for bran in bags west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$19 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—The market is nominally unchanged at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east. Rye—Is steady at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 45c for Canada west. American is steady at 58c for No. 2 yellow, 57c for No. 3 yellow, and 56c for No. 3 mixed, in car lots, on track Toronto.

Oats—Are firmer. No. 1 white are quoted at 32c east and No. 2 white at 32c east. No. 2 white are quoted at 31c west.

Roller Oats—Is steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 61c to 62c for No. 2 west or east, and milling peas are worth 8c more.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Good grass butter continues to arrive freely, and the demand for this class of goods is active. Receipts generally are heavy, and the market is weak in tone, but quoted unchanged.

Creamery, prints 17c to 18c do solids 15c 16c Dairy pound rolls, good to choice 11c 13c

do large rolls 11c 12c do poor to medium 9c 10c Cheese—Is fairly active and slightly firmer in tone in sympathy with outside markets. Quotations for new are unchanged at 9c for large and 9c for twins. A little old large is still in the market, and is selling at 10c to 10c.

Eggs—Are quoted about steady at 15c for the general run. Some dealers are asking 15c for a small lot, and seconds are selling at 12c to 12c.

Potatoes—There have been heavy demands on the local market for the military camp at Niagara, and there is a slightly noticeable scarcity here to-day. Quotations are a little firmer at 85c to 90c for cars on track and 95c to \$1 for out of store stocks.

Baled Hay—Is quoted unchanged, although easy in tone, at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—There is plenty offering, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, June 21.—It is learned that No. 2 oats can be exported at 36c, and this is the only thing which gives dealers any satisfaction. No. 2 is offered to the local trade at 37c in store, but buyers still hold off. No. 3 oats are quoted at 36c and Peterboros at 35c. Peas were about steady at 71c afloat Montreal.

since Gen. Oku has recently been directing the siege operations against Port Arthur, a change seems to have taken place in the plans of the Japanese.

It has developed that the Japanese at Vafangow had an accurate topographical map of the whole battlefield and that their batteries were connected by telephone.

JAPS GREAT VICTORY.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Russian hope of relieving the pressure on Port Arthur by threatening the rear of Gen. Oku, the commander of the Japanese forces investing the Russian stronghold, came to an end on Wednesday at Telissu, a point on the railroad 50 miles north of Kinchau and 35 miles north of Vafangow, when the Russians were outmanoeuvred, enveloped and sweepingly defeated. They left more than 500 dead on the field, and the Japanese captured 300 prisoners and 14 quick-firing guns. The Russians retreated hastily to the northward.

The Japanese charge that the Russians violated the Japanese flag. Certain officers aver that during the fighting a body of Russian soldiers appeared carrying a Japanese flag, and that the Japanese artillery, deceived by this flag, ceased firing on that particular body of Russians. Official despatches from the Japanese commanders made specific charges of this flag violation.

Early estimates of the Japanese losses at Telissu say that 1,000 men were killed or wounded.

The Japanese attacking force was divided in right and left columns and began the advance on Tuesday along both sides of the railroad. They encountered the Russians east of Vafandien and drove them back. At a late hour in the afternoon the Russians held a line between Tungwantiaw and Tafangshen. The Japanese artillery opened on this line, and the Russians responded. The shelling continued for two hours, and it was followed by the advance of the Japanese line to a position extending from Tungchiang to Yuhotun. Darkness put an end to the fighting. The Japanese despatched a column to the westward toward Fu-Chow for the purpose of covering the Russian right wing and protecting their left and rear.

During the night it became apparent that the Russians were being reinforced and it was decided to make a general attack in the morning and force the Russians into a defile back of Telissu. When morning came it was discovered that the Russians held a line extending from Tafangshen to Chengtsushan, with a force estimated at more than two divisions.

The Japanese planned to envelop the Russians near Telissu, and they succeeded admirably. While the main Japanese force was moving north along the railroad, columns were swung to the left and to the right and finally converged at noon on the main Russian position. The Russians in this position were at a disadvantage, but they held it with determination until three in the afternoon. At this hour they were routed. The Japanese cavalry continued to pursue the enemy, and probably inflicted considerable punishment.

The Japanese commander makes no estimate of the Russian losses, but says they were probably great. Among the Russian officers captured by the Japanese is the colonel of the Fourth Regiment of Rifles.

TRYING TO SAVE REMNANT.

It is believed that Gen. Kouroupatkin, with a large army, is hurrying southward from Liao-Yang by forced marches in an endeavor to save Staekberg's army from annihilation, says a London despatch.

Russians now admit that their losses in killed and wounded at the Battle of Vafangow are more than 2,000.

Ambulance trains have taken 1,100 wounded to Liao-Yang, including fif-

It is reported in St. Petersburg, according to the Echo de Paris, that Gen. Staekberg lost 10,000 men in killed, wounded and missing, while he was retreating from Wafangow.

FIRED ON PATROL.

A despatch to the London Standard from the headquarters of the First Japanese Army, dated June 18, says that a party of Russian infantry with two guns approached within seven miles of the Japanese defences on the Liao-Yang on Saturday and fired on the officers of the Japanese patrol. A company of infantry was despatched to the scene, but failed to discover the enemy, who retired in the direction of Chatselam Junction, on the Hai-Cheng Road, where there are two Russian battalions. This is the first occasion on which the Russians have approached at all closely. No significance is attached to the attack. The evidence of a fresh Russian concentration at Hai-Cheng is more important.

JAP GUNS THE BEST.

The wounded in the first two days' fighting at Vafangow are arriving at Liao-Yang. A lieutenant of Cosacks says:—

"The Russian artillery was splendidly served, but was outmatched in number by the Japanese guns. One Russian battery pitted against six Japanese batteries was literally smothered by Japanese shells.

"I saw one Russian battery land three shells in the midst of an ammunition train, which was galloping up to serve the Japanese guns. Two caissons exploded, killing all the horses and drivers.

"The Japanese guns fired at least 1,500 rounds. The Russians fired several times on Japanese infantry in close formation, causing tremendous havoc."

Several of the Russians found dead in the bushes were horribly mutilated. The foreign attaches drew up formal memoranda on this.

TALKS WITH WOUNDED.

The correspondent of a news agency at Liao-Yang says that he has interviewed wounded from Telissu. They say that the day was exceedingly hot. The Russian infantry was greatly hampered by their heavy equipment. At five o'clock in the afternoon the battle extended along a ten-mile front. The Japanese continually hurled masses of infantry against the Russian positions, forcing the latter to relinquish point after point. The Japanese had every advantage of position. They also had more than 200 machine and mountain guns, which were admirably served. The Russian artillery, on the other hand, was too heavy and was otherwise unsuitable.

RUSSIA DEPRESSED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Paris Journal telegraphs that the defeat of the Russians at Vafangow has caused the deepest depression throughout Russia. The people were not affected by the naval disasters, but they trusted implicitly in the invincibility of the army.

FULL RATIONS DAILY.

The Russians in Port Arthur are being served with full rations, and have sufficient provisions to last them six months. During the bombardment of Shaoingtao on the 13th inst. the Japanese destroyed the lighthouse there.

PREPARING FOR ATTACK.

A despatch received from Vladivostok at St. Petersburg, showing that the commander there is getting rid of the remaining civilian population, strengthens the belief here that preparations are being made at Vladivostok for the reception of Rear-Admiral Witthoff's squadron when it comes out of Port Arthur, and that active operations against

of a severe type, but there is no question of the epidemic being widespread.

CHARTRAND CAPTURED

Assassin of Provincial Constable Found by Posse.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., despatch says:—A posse of ten, being one of fifteen of such that had been in search of the fugitive since Friday morning, on Saturday made the capture of Joseph Chartrand, who shot and killed Provincial Constable William Irving at Webbwood. The man was caught near the railway bridge over the Spanish River, eleven miles from Webbwood, where he had attempted to cross to get into the stretch of open country beyond.

When the men, who had been sworn in as special constables, first saw Chartrand they spread out and surrounded him. He made a dash for liberty and was lost sight of for some time, until he was found trying to hide by wading in water up to his neck. When found he offered no resistance. Constant tramping through woods since Friday morning had almost completely exhausted him and he was also nearly starved. All he had to eat was a portion of a rabbit he had shot. One of his legs were injured, probably from the shot fired at him when he was escaping after committing the murder.

Nearly two thousand people attended the funeral of the late Constable Irving at Webbwood on Saturday, which was conducted by the Masons, and special trains took crowds from the "Soo," Sudbury and intermediate points. Several hundred "Soo" people were at the depot on return of the special on Saturday, night, thinking the prisoner would be on it.

GAS AT MEDICINE HAT.

ONE and a Half Million Cubic Feet Per Day.

A Medicine Hat, N.W.T., despatch says: On Wednesday morning a tremendous flow of natural gas was struck in the gas well which is being drilled by the town for the municipal gas system. In other wells gas was found at 600 feet. In the deep well the first flow was cased out with 4½-inch casing. Two hundred and fifty feet of soft formation was drilled through. For several days the drilling was done in the hard formation, and at a depth of 1,010 feet a gusher was struck. A mercury test was made, and it is estimated that the well is flowing a million and a half cubic feet a day. This is a wonderful thing for Medicine Hat, and the Council and Gas Commissioners are greatly pleased at the results of their experiments. The question of deepening the other wells on the town system will be considered. The finding of this gas flow will make Medicine Hat the manufacturing centre of the west.

MANY WERE DISEASED.

Immigrants Arriving at Quebec Held by Authorities.

A Quebec despatch says: The steamer Halifax, of the Peterson-Lait Line, from Havre, France, arrived on Friday morning with two hundred and six Russian Jews and Armenians, the former sent out by the Baron Hirsch Society from the congested districts of London, England. Of sixty-four of the number ticketed for the United States, forty-two were held up by the American Immigration Commissioners here. Eighteen were suffering from trachoma and favus. Out of the remaining one hundred and forty-two booked for Canada the medical inspectors have detained twenty-three affected by trachoma and have sent them to the Government Immigration Hospital, where the lot will remain for some days for treatment pending their cure or deportation.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, June 21.—It is learned that No. 2 oats can be exported at 36c, and this is the only thing which gives dealers any satisfaction. No. 2 is offered to the local trade at 37c in store, but buyers still hold off. No. 3 oats are quoted at 36c and Peterboros at 35½c. Peas were about steady at 71c afloat Montreal. No. 2 barley, 50c; No. 3 extra, 49c, and No. 2 rye, 62c.

Flour—We quote:—Manitoba patents, \$4.90 to \$4.95; strong bak- \$4.80 to \$5; straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.65; straight rollers in bags, \$2.15 to \$2.25.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$18; shorts, \$19 to \$20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, \$19.50 to \$20; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Dealers are asking \$2.32½ for bags and \$4.90 in barrels on track. It is understood that these figures are being undersold.

Hay—We quote:—No. 1, \$10.50 to \$11.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.50; clover, mixed, \$8 to \$8.50; clover, \$8 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel and \$1.35 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 11c to 13c; bacon, 13c to 13½c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; live hogs, \$5.50 to \$5.60, weighed off cars.

Eggs—Select, 16c to 16½c; new laid, 14½c.

Butter—Full grass, 16½c to 17½c; western dairy, 13c to 14c.

Cheese—Ontario, 8½c to 8½c; best Quebec, 8½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, June 21.—The receipts at the Western Cattle Market to-day were heavy, as 140 carloads came in, comprising 2,045 cattle, 1,755 sheep, 1,800 hogs, and 227 calves.

Choice cattle was in light supply but we had a quantity of grassers here. For choice cattle prices were about maintained, but inferior butchers' cattle were off quite \$1 per hundred, and the slump is not over yet. Hogs are easy, but prices are unchanged.

Sheep and lambs are steady and unchanged.

Notwithstanding the heavy run and inferior quality, everything was sold by noon.

There is a steady enquiry for export cattle of the right kind, but large receipts of poor stuff, such as came in to-day, must have a weakening effect all round. Exporters' are worth from \$5 to \$5.75 per cwt.

Good butcher cattle sold well to-day, but the tone was more easy. Good to choice sheep sold at from \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt., but common stuff was considerably weaker.

Milch cows were easier to-day at from \$25 to \$50 each.

For "small stuff" the quotations are:—For export ewes, per cwt., \$4 to \$4.25; bucks, \$3 to \$3.50; mixed, \$3.25 to \$3.75; lambs, each, \$3 to \$5; calves, per cwt., \$4 to \$5.25, or \$2 to \$10 each.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, June 21.—Flour quiet. Wheat, winter, No. 2 hard, 98c in store; spring quiet; No. 1 northern, 99½c. Corn quiet; No. 2 yellow, 55½c; No. 2 mixed, 53½c to 54c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 46½c; No. 2 mixed, 42½c. Barley, nothing doing. Rye, No. 2 in store, 75½c. Canal freights nominal.

542,028 persons paid admission to the St. Louis Fair during May.

Three foreign Anarchists were arrested in Johannesburg for threatening Lord Milner's life.

It is reported that the British expedition in Thibet is opposed by 20,000 men.

CANADIAN FRUIT CROP

LARGE CROPS ARE BY NO MEANS ASSURED.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture Issues a Report.

The fruit crop reports received at Ottawa, from May 15th to date do not indicate any marked changes in the general prospect. The amount of bloom is now pretty well known, except in Prince Edward Island where the season is unusually late. Growers in Ontario and Quebec are beginning to fear that the heavy rainfall will interfere with the setting of fruit, and that the abundance of bloom will go for naught. The rain also prevents and provides conditions favorable to the development of fungus diseases, so that large crops of good fruit are by no means assured as yet.

APPLES.

In Western and Central Ontario, Nova Scotia and British Columbia, where the apple is largely grown, the trees have had a profusion of bloom, and early, medium and late varieties all promise a good to full crop. The prospect was never better in the famous Annapolis Valley. The Fameuse, which is the leading market variety in Eastern Ontario and Quebec is likely to give a heavy crop. Baldwins and Spies seem to have suffered more than any other standard varieties from the severe winter.

PEARS.

Both early and late pears have an abundance of bloom in the Ontario fruit belt, but prospects are only medium in the other pear growing districts of Ontario. Nova Scotia growers are looking forward to heavy crops of both early and late varieties, while the reports from British Columbia and Prince Edward Island are satisfactory.

PLUMS AND PEACHES.

Reports indicate a medium crop of plums in the Niagara and Essex districts and a light yield in the rest of Ontario, except for Japan and native varieties. Nova Scotia has excellent prospects for a full crop, while the other provinces send reports of medium yields. The majority of the growers say that peaches are a total failure, but occasional orchards will give a light crop.

OTHER FRUITS.

A medium yield is all that growers seem to anticipate in the chief grape-growing sections. Strawberries appear to promise an average crop in all districts except the fruit belt of Ontario where many plantations are winter-killed badly and the yield will be light. Raspberries are excellent in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and British Columbia, while other provinces expect an average yield. Cherries are good in the southern part of Ontario, but irregular in the remainder, and in Quebec. In Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and British Columbia the prospects are very good. The recent reports indicate a medium to full crop of both red and black currants in all sections of the country.

INSECTS AND FUNGI.

So far there is not much complaint of insects or fungi. Correspondents at Grimsby and Elginfield, Ont., and Lawrencetown and Shelburne, N. S., report tent caterpillars numerous. Some sections of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia where spraying is not done, report the codling moth very prevalent in previous years. The oyster shell bark louse is said to be bad at Bradford, McGarry and Iroquois, Ont., and at Penfield, N. B. The curculio is reported to be a pest at Henrysburg, Que. A correspondent at Barss' Corners, N. S., reports that a new insect of some sort is destroying the pear blossoms. A small black borer is said to be destroying a large number of young trees at Lawrencetown, N. S., and

ON THE FARM.

GROWING POTATOES.

An experienced potato grower thus describes what he considers the requisite and methods for growing a good crop:

The first requisite is soil conditions. A clay loam with a sand mixture combined with humus is the ideal soil for potatoes, though good potatoes and good yields may and can be made on clay soil if the soil is well supplied with a liberal quantity of humus.

To grow potatoes with success it is well to impress on the mind of the grower the importance of thoroughness and couple with this intensive systems in preparing the ground, planting and cultivating. In my experience a well prepared seed bed invariably gives the best results. A medium furrow is better than planting too deep. With one to two eyes plant two feet apart, with rows forty to forty-four inches apart.

Four to six days after planting, or sooner if it rains, go over the surface with a harrow. Then, as soon as the plants can be seen, so as to follow the rows, start a small-toothed cultivator and keep this going at intervals of six to eight days until the blooming starts. The cultivator should run regularly up to this period, though the tops should have to be turned back out of the way of the horse and plow.

Later in the season all large weeds, and there is good reason to expect such weeds to grow in good potato ground, should be pulled or cut out. Such growth takes up the moisture from the potato plants very rapidly. If the soil is a heavy clay the yield of tubers may be helped by running once in a row with a one-horse small toothed cultivator, going only deep enough to stir the surface by breaking the crust, up to the time that the tops show signs of drying up.

The larger part of the potato is water, thus, will be readily seen and understood the necessity in growing potatoes of adopting an intensified system of surface cultivation to form a dust mulch rather than high ridging of the rows with a large shovel or diamond plow. The latter has not only a tendency to dry out, rather than conserve the moisture in the ground, but besides the high ridging puts the feeding roots of the plants too deep to get any advantage of the warmth. Under the proper conditions and adaptability, the potato is a heavy yielder, yet it is not an exhaustive crop on the ground. When a ton of potatoes are sold there is 78 per cent. water, 1 per cent. ash, 2.2 per cent. protein, 18 per cent. starch and 1 per cent. fat, or in other words, 78 per cent. water and 22 per cent. solids. In selling cereals the rate is just about reversed. Of all crops grown there are but few if any crops that are more generally planted than the potato, and in a general way there are but few crops more neglected. With proper application of the cultivator there is but little demand for the hoe in the potato field.

ABOUT BUTTER MAKING.

The Iowa experiment station reports the results of some tests made to ascertain the moisture contents of butter, and the influence of various methods and conditions on the quality of butter. We give the conclusions arrived at below:

1. The amount of overrun depends upon, (a) thoroughness of skimming, (b) completeness of churning, (c) general leaks in creameries, and (d) upon the composition of the butter manufactured.

2. Churning in a warm room and raising the temperature of the cream and wash water cause the butter to become softer and unite into lumps.

A HEARTRENDING DISASTER

Six Hundred New York People Burned to Death or Drowned.

A New York despatch says:—The three-decked excursion steamer, General Slocum, of the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., burned to the water's edge off North Brother Island, at the entrance to Long Island Sound on Wednesday morning, resulting in the death through burning or drowning of at least 600 people, mostly women and children.

The bodies of many who leaped into the river have not yet been recovered. The General Slocum, which was the largest excursion steamer in these waters, left Third Street, East River, at 9.30 a. m., having on board the annual Sunday-school excursion of St. Mark's German Lutheran Church, Sixth Street. Her destination was Locust Grove, on the Sound. The vessel was commanded by Captain William Van Schaiack, one of the best known excursion boat captains in New York Harbor, who has commanded the Slocum almost since she was built, in 1891. The number of excursionists on board variously is estimated at from 1,500 to 2,500.

The steamer proceeded up the East River, each of her decks being crowded with merry-makers, with bands playing and flags flying. The Slocum had reached a point at the Sunken Meadows, off 135th Street, which is at the extreme eastern end of Randall's Island, when fire broke out in a luncheon room on the forward deck, caused by the overturning of a pot of grease. A high wind fanned the flames into instant fury.

Efforts to subdue the fire were futile and word was sent at once to the captain, who started to land the steamer at 134th Street. He was warned, however, that the boat would set fire to lumber yards and oil tanks there, and changed the Slocum's course, heading her for North Brother's Island, half a mile away.

PANIC SEIZED PASSENGERS.

The flames now had broken out all along either side of the steamer and were fanned by a strong head wind. The passengers, seized with panic, rushed to the rear of the vessel to escape the heat and smoke that were increasing constantly. Policemen and deckhands aboard the boat struggled hard to quell the panic, but their efforts were unavailing. The wild disorder increased, as frantic mothers sought to find their children who had been at play about the decks.

The steamer's whistle was blowing for assistance, and tugs and other nearby craft answered to the call. Before any of the boats could reach the burning steamer, however, the frantic women and children began to jump overboard. The boats that were following the Slocum picked up many from the water, but these were only a small number of those who were seen struggling in the swift current.

On the Slocum the first sweep of the flames cut off escape from the hurricane deck, where a great many of the women and children were crowded together, and soon burned away the light wooden work which supported the deck. It is thought that the most of those who were on this deck were burned.

As the fire increased the struggle to gain a point of vantage at the stern became frightful. Women and children crowded against the after rail until it gave way, and hundreds were pushed off into the river. After this there was a steady stream of those who jumped or were thrown in to the water. The tugs and small craft following after kept close in the wake of the Slocum, and rescued all of those who came within reach

identifications would be found to have been erroneous, men laying claim to bodies they afterwards discovered were not those of their relatives.

At the entrance to the charities pier at the foot of East 26th Street, the crowd tried to push past the police, and a riot resulted. At the height of the trouble a man who had learned that his wife was among the charred dead, tried to stab himself.

Inside the pier the bodies are ranged in three rows, extending the entire length of the pier, or 150 feet. There is hardly a German family on the middle east side of the city that is not mourning a dead, or injured friend or relative. St. Marks German Lutheran Church contained in its membership practically all of those of Protestant faith within a radius of ten square blocks. The fatal excursion was the event of the year for scores of well-to-do and thrifty Teuton families, and had been looked forward to many months. Family parties of ten or more had been made up, including in many cases the old grandmother, the mother, and the children of all ages, with a sprinkling of those men of the families who could spare a day from their work.

NINE HUNDRED VICTIMS.

A Monday's despatch says:—Sunday's harvest of dead from the steamer General Slocum numbered 41, bringing the total number of bodies so far recovered up to 624. Of these 559 have been identified.

While the list of missing will be cut down somewhat by the identifications made on Sunday, eleven new names were added to that roll, thus leaving the total of missing almost as it was on Saturday—something more than 300. There were many funerals of victims on Sunday.

LIVE STOCK AT ST. LOUIS.

Department of Agriculture Will Duplicate Prizes.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has authorized the Live Stock Commissioner to announce that any Canadian who exhibits horses, cattle, sheep, swine, or poultry at the St. Louis Exposition, will receive such services as are granted to exhibitors in other classes, and in addition the Department of Agriculture will pay to each such exhibitor a sum equal to the prize money which he secures in the competitions for which he enters. The Exposition authorities have asked that the Commissioner of Exhibitions shall countersign or endorse the certificates of registration of pure bred stock. All entries or applications for space for live stock should be addressed to Mr. Wm. Hutchison, Commissioner, at the Canadian Building, Exposition Grounds, St. Louis. All such matters will be properly and promptly attended to, and the intending exhibitors duly notified as to the conditions of the Exposition in regard to their particular classes.

POISON FOR QUININE.

Hospital Doctor Accidentally Kills a Patient.

A despatch from Quebec says Nochan Wycklof, aged 35 years, a Russian Jew immigrant who arrived in this city ten days ago by the ocean steamer Quebec of the Peterson Line, was accidentally poisoned on Sunday last in the Government Immigrant

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ing report the coming moth- prevalent in previous years. The oyster shell bark louse is said to be bad at Bradford, McGarry and Iroquois, Ont., and at Pennfield, N. B. The curculio is reported to be a pest at Henrysburg, Que. A correspondent at Barss' Corners, N. S., reports that a new insect of some sort is destroying the pear blossoms. A small black borer is said to be destroying a large number of young trees at Lawrencetown, N. S., and a small yellow louse is reported as sucking the sap at the stem of the leaves of pear trees in the vicinity of Newport, N. S. Several correspondents say that the gooseberry worm is very active and troublesome.

FRUIT IN BRITAIN.
The London "Market Growers' Gazette," of May 18th, says: "Some of the speakers at the annual meeting of the National Fruit Growers' Federation mentioned that there were indications of a heavy fruit crop this season. Mr. John Wood, of Swanley, for instance, stated that there were thousands of tons of plums which would not pay for the picking by the growers within fifteen miles of London. It is some years since the fruit plantations presented so prosperous an appearance as they show at present. Plum blossom has mostly fallen off, having been abundant on mature trees, and less so on young trees that made a good deal of un-ripened wood last season. Apple blossom, which is beginning to open, is abundant, and the trees will present a glorious sight a week hence if no frost occurs to spoil the blossom. The beauty of the cherry trees, which has been great, is now over, except among late varieties. Black currants are highly promising in plantations not badly attacked by the mite, and there is a great crop of gooseberries where the buds were not extensively devoured by birds."

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

An express parcel containing \$600 has been lost en route from Port Arthur to Winnipeg.

James Brogan, a Scotch immigrant, was thrown from a wagon at St. Jean, Manitoba, and killed.

The Government at Ottawa have decided to purchase the Canada Eastern Railway, New Brunswick, for \$800,000.

Wilcox, the Regina mail car robber, received seven years, and Bangs, his lawyer, 18 months' imprisonment.

Fire in the Rat Portage Lumber Company's yard at Rat Portage, caused by a boiler explosion, burned much of the manufacturing plant and lumber and several dwellings.

FOREIGN.

The award of the King of Italy in the arbitration regarding the frontier of British Guinea and Brazil is in favor of Britain.

Lyman Reynolds, a farmer, near Maquoketa, Iowa, was killed by a runaway team, which dragged him two miles.

George Henning, of Richlandtown, Pa., aged 72 years, was arrested for begging. At his trial before the Mayor it developed that he owned two large estates and had money in the bank. His income is said to be \$7,500 a year.

At Orange, Mass., Charles W. Reed's 150-pound St. Bernard dog has been trained to chop meat, freeze cream and turn a grindstone by means of a treadmill, which the dog works willingly for hours at a time. The dog is two years old.

Ruliff Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was suddenly taken ill with a pain in his chest. On being examined by doctors they found that his heart had been shifted by a large tumor, and was under his right arm.

methods and conditions on the quality of butter. We give the conclusions arrived at below:

1. The amount of overrun depends upon, (a) thoroughness of skimming, (b) completeness of churning, (c) general leaks in creameries, and (d) upon the composition of the butter manufactured.

2. Churning in a warm room and raising the temperature of the cream and wash water cause the butter to become softer and unite into lumps, in which condition it holds and retains moisture to a greater extent than when butter is firmer.

3. An increase in the size of granules due to overchurning increases the moisture content gradually and only to a small extent. By churning into lumps, the moisture content of butter is increased greatly.

4. Butter should not be overchurned in the buttermilk as too much curd and milk sugar are incorporated. This cannot readily be removed, and in many instances it injures the flavor and keeping quality of butter.

5. The moisture content of butter can be regulated by controlling the temperatures, the amount of wash water, and degrees at churning in the wash water.

6. The richer the cream is at the time of churning, the more moisture the butter obtained will contain, providing all other conditions are alike.

7. When all other conditions are the same, butter from pasteurized cream contains about 1 1/2 per cent. less moisture than that made from raw cream.

8. The degree of ripeness has very little if any influence upon the moisture content of butter.

9. If it were possible to keep all conditions alike the fullness of churn will have no influence on the moisture content of butter.

10. Butter can contain 18 per cent moisture without any apparent injury to the commercial quality of the butter. It requires a keen observer and a good judge to fault butter containing as much as 20 per cent., without the use of a special test, when moisture has been properly incorporated.

THE DARKENED STABLE.

Where animals are kept in the stable during the summer months, as, for example, work horses, or in some instances, the breeding stock, nothing contributes so much to their comfort as that of protecting them from flies. Animals that are kept busy fighting flies require more food to keep them in condition, and, indeed, it is impossible with an unlimited supply of food to keep them in proper condition.

Advantage should be taken of the fact that flies constantly tend to seek the light places. A stable need not be absolutely dark in order to prevent annoyance from flies, and, in fact, we do not believe in keeping stables too dark, on account of the fact that animals are liable, if kept in such quarters for any considerable length of time, to go wrong in their eyes. Gunny sacks nailed over the windows of the stables greatly reduce the number of flies that will pester the animals. These should not be nailed down absolutely tight at the bottom or air will be excluded and the stable will become warm and unhealthy. If the sacks are partly loose at the bottom they will still shade the stable satisfactorily and yet at the same time will admit air. Horses placed in the stable for an hour at noon will eat better, rest better, and we cannot help but think they will work better afterwards if they are afforded some protection during the time they are in the stall. In some of our better class of stables regular window blinds are used, these being pulled down during the day and run up at night, thus freely admitting the air when no protection from flies is necessary. It is claimed by those who use such blinds that their cost is more than offset many times during a single season in the saving of feed that is effected by the protection which they afford.

on this deck were burned.

As the fire increased the struggle to gain a point of vantage at the stern became frightful. Women and children crowded against the after rail until it gave way, and hundreds were pushed off into the river. After this there was a steady stream of those who jumped or were thrown into the water. The tugs and small craft following after kept close in the wake of the Slocum, and rescued all of those who came within reach of their crews. Few of those who were saved had on life preservers. At no time during the progress of the fire was there any opportunity either to lower the lifeboats or get the life preservers out from underneath the seats. Throughout the wild panic the officers and men of the blazing boat stayed at their posts.

DECKS CAVED IN.

The Slocum got within fifty feet of the north-west point of North Brother Island, and there stopped in the shallow water. Just before the vessel was beached, the hurricane deck, the supports of which had burned away, fell with its load of women and children, adding to the panic and horror of those on the deck below.

Very soon after parts of the second and third decks also caved in. But before this happened the tug Walter Tracey had come alongside the burning steamer. Many of the passengers were taken off by the crew of the Tracey, which remained alongside the steamer until the tug's pilot house took fire.

The scene on North Brother Island, as described by the rescuers, was a pitiful one. Body after body was washed ashore or brought in by boats, and added to the long row on the beach. Fifty-three persons died there while the doctors were attending to them.

As the bodies of the living and dead were taken out of the water, those alive were taken to the hospital on the island or sent across the river to the hospitals in Manhattan. Here ambulances from almost all the hospitals in the city, and every sort of convenience which could be found were put into service.

For hours the bodies of the burned and the drowned drifted ashore on the island and between 131st Street and 138th Street, in Manhattan. Some came ashore still alive. Many of these died, while others will recover.

HEARTRENDING SCENES.

The beach of North Brother Island was the scene of many heartrending episodes as the living and dead were brought in. The row of bodies stretched along the beach and hysterical women and frantic men went along looking at one after another, searching for children and friends. Women with disfigured faces, their clothes partially stripped from them, were carried to the improvised emergency hospital, crying for children who had been torn from them in the mad rush when the boat took fire.

Meanwhile the Slocum burned to the water's edge. At 12.25 o'clock, two hours and twenty-five minutes after the fire was first discovered, she sank. It is estimated that there were then nearly 100 charred bodies on her decks.

Just after the steamer sank the tug Fidelity succeeded in picking up eighty-eight charred corpses in Hunt's Cove, off Ricker's Island, and carried them into the Sound. None of these bodies, it is thought, ever can be identified. Heads, legs, and arms are burned off, and not a shred of clothing is left on any of them. What looked like a big hatchway on which were five or six charred bodies was found floating in the cove at Hunt's Point, and towed carefully alongside the Fidelity. The wood was also badly charred, and the bodies seemed to stick to it.

HARROWING SCENES IN

MORGUE.

When the morgue authorities allowed the crowd to enter the morgue, a scene ensued which was harrowing in the extreme. In some cases first

POISON FOR QUININE.

Hospital Doctor Accidentally Kills a Patient.

A despatch from Quebec says: Nochan Wyckloff, aged 35 years, a Russian Jew immigrant who arrived in this city ten days ago by the ocean steamer Quebec of the Peterson Line, was accidentally poisoned on Sunday last in the Government Immigrant Hospital at Savard Park. Wyckloff was detained here by the medical inspectors because he was affected with trachoma and sent to the House of Detention for medical treatment. On Sunday last he complained of being ill, when the house physician of the hospital, Dr. Gauthier, proceeded to give him, as he thought, five grains of quinine, but instead administered bi-chloride of mercury, a deadly poison. As soon as Dr. Gauthier discovered his mistake he telephoned for Dr. Mathieu, of St. Roch, to assist him. In the meantime he used every effort to save the unfortunate immigrant, who, however, died in a few hours afterwards in great agony. The matter was kept quiet, but the facts leaked out when the case was reported to the district coroner, who ordered a postmortem examination.

SLAYS DEMONS IN HORDES.

Sacred Bell in China Has Laid Low 3,000,000 Devils.

A despatch from Pekin says: In a little town in Northern China is a sacred bell which has not stopped ringing for a century. The inhabitants willingly pay the tax imposed to pay the ringers, who keep at their task day and night. They believe every time the bell sounds a devil is stifled, and that it is to the interest of the whole world to suppress as many demons as possible. At the rate of one stroke of the bell a second, more than three thousand million demons already have been disposed of.

OVERRUN WITH PIRATES.

Well Drilled Bands in Southern Part of Kwangsi.

A despatch from Hong Kong says:—An English correspondent of the South China Morning Post, who has been traveling through the southern part of the Kwangsi Province, reports that the country is overrun with rebels and pirates. They are well organized and drilled bands, armed with magazine rifles and machine guns. There are indications of a general uprising soon. Outrages are committed daily. The authorities are powerless.

BANK FAILURE IN JAPAN.

Financial Panic Follows Closing Of Its Doors.

A despatch to the London Express from Tokio says that an important bank, number 130, at Osaka, has failed. There is consequently a serious financial panic. Most of the great financiers of Osaka, which is the principal commercial town of Japan had dealings with the bank.

DENIED BY EARL GREY.

No Intention of Being Governor-General of Canada.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Grey writes as follows:—"There is absolutely no truth in the report of my going to Canada."

Lieutenant Nathaniel T. Bower was killed near the target range at Leavenworth, Kan. A bolt of lightning out of a comparatively clear sky, struck his rifle, passed through the arm into the right breast and out through the shoes.

The British torpedo boat destroyers Sparrowhawk and Bat were accidentally sunk, the former off the Chinese coast, the latter off Sardinia. No lives were lost.

A Flower of the Prairie

A handful of earth was thrown up against the window of Anna Mansell's room; a moment after the light sound was repeated. Anna threw up the window noiselessly and looked out.

It was very early morning; the sky was a pale, keen sheet of steel; the wide half-circle of prairie she could see beyond the town was quivering awake, as the fresh June wind rippled over the green, grey grasses.

"Why, Dick, is that you?" The golden-haired girl leant from the window and met the upturned eyes of the young Englishman who stood beneath her.

"What does it mean?"

"Anna!" was the whispered reply. "Listen, your father and I had hot words last night, and—he's turned me off! He's always been down on me since he knew we cared for each other, always; he says I'm the wrong sort for a farm hand, and so I am; so he's turned me off, and I've come to say good-bye."

In his voice she detected a note of boyish excitement and love of change.

"What are you going to do, dear?" she asked. "What money have you saved?"

"Nearly a hundred dollars; he paid me up to the last cent. Do! I'm bound to make things hum wherever I land, with youth to help me, and strength and love."

He reached up the frame wall with his right hand as far as he was able, and she stretched hers down towards him; somehow this brought the coming separation vividly before them. The two young faces grew very sad and yearning.

"My dear! My dear!" cried the girl. "Don't go away from me. Don't, Don't!"

"Hush, hush," entreated her lover; "Anna, come with me! We can't live apart; I know what a hard kind of life it is for you here; you shan't ever regret it. I swear before heaven! Dearest, sweetheart!"

His voice broke in his eagerness and love; with her heart beating against her side she sank on her knees at the window, faint and trembling.

"I shall hire a team," he whispered, "and drive over to Brandon to pick up the main line train. Where the trails divide, clear of the town, I shall wait for you."

There was a sound in the stillness of the house. Anna instantly closed the window; Dick Harcourt, after lingering for a few moments, stole away.

Anna flung herself on her bed, beside which was drawn the crib of her baby sister. She lay with one hand pressed over her eyes, the other resting across the child, so that it rose and fell with every breath of the little sleeper.

Anna Mansell sat at one end of the breakfast table and her father at the other. She had the baby in her high chair at her right hand, on the other side her sister Thea, the little pale, flaxen-haired, lame sister, with her crutch resting against her chair. Jess faced the boys, Frank and Wally. They were all painfully constrained by the presence of their father, a hard-featured man of middle age, with huge hands, knotted and brown, a heavy brow and shrewd eyes, the lower part of his face concealed by a short thick beard and moustache, streaked with grey.

"Bin cryin' again, Anna?" he said at last, to let her know that he noticed her red eyes and the tear stains on her soft cheeks. "Why, you didn't cry so, not when your poor mother

of the horse's hoofs on the white trail.

Presently Anna laid her cheek against Dick's shoulder.

"I guess you weren't a mite sorry to leave the old farmhouse this morning?" she questioned, wistfully.

"Not a bit," he answered.

"Mother died there," said the girl. "All the little ones were born in that house; we only moved into town, you know, for the boys to get their schooling. Father's always been a hard man."

Dick clasped his disengaged hand over hers as they lay in her lap.

She looked out at the line where the bountiful earth met the vivid sky.

"I've been a kind of a mother to those children for four years," she said.

She was growing very thoughtful. "Can I get down a minute, Dick? I want some roses."

He drew rein and helped her out of the cart. He watched her as she stooped to gather the flowers, the blue of her dress very bright against the rose and green.

Presently she came back and laid her handful of roses on the seat beside him.

"Dick," she said, "I'm going right home."

He looked wonderingly into her serene eyes.

"I can't do it, dear," she continued with a convincing simplicity of tone.

Then her face changed, a tide of color flooded into her cheeks and her eyes filled. She pressed her clenched hands to her temples.

"If I left them now, Dick, there are two sounds I should hear until I died. I should hear baby crying for me and the tap of Theo's little crutch. I should wake in the night and hear them plain and there is no city you could take me to where the roar and the voices would shut them out."

The womanly passion of her voice and eyes impressed him deeply.

He bit his lip and turned his face away.

"You see, Dick," she said again, "I've been a kind of mother to those children for four years."

"You don't love me," he flashed out. "I've lost you."

She put up her kind hand and touched his hair; she had known trouble and death.

"You're just a boy," she said, tenderly; her eyes fell on the handful of ruddy flowers. "It will never be summer again until you come back," she said. "I shall be waiting for you here!"

She made him leave her, encouraged him, cheered him and bade him go. After the last good-bye he drove away alone; drove away at a gallop and the light cart rocked from side to side. She watched him and the golden luminous haze was blurred by the tears she dashed away to watch him still. Then she set her face towards her father's home.

That same evening John Mansell was driving across the prairie. He held the lines loosely in his rough hand, and his mouth was grim over the grizzled beard. To-day the old house had been full of ghosts; the tread of tired feet on the worn stairs the sound of a handsome voice, the weary eyes of the woman who had been his wife.

He drove between the fields, where the wheat grew green and high. As the moon, a silver sickle, swung among glowing stars, the whispering of the wind and the stir of little live creatures died out of the world.

Mansell thought much of his daughter and her lover. Harcourt was gone and a troubled fear—a foreboding of evil—would not be silenced in his mind that Anna would be gone, too. He grew so sure that he would not find her in her accustomed place that he dreaded every mile of the way that brought him nearer home.

He drove through the town, skirted his house and gave the horses into the care of the hired man.

WAYS OF THE FAR EAST

DISGRACE OF BEING DISABLED AND NOT KILLED.

Misery Shown by An Old Japanese Because His Son Was Only Wounded.

The other day I visited an old Japanese, and sat with him on a mat-covered floor while his daughters brought me tea, writes a correspondent at Tokio. What I learned in my conversations with him brought home to me how different is the point of view of these people of Japan from that of the west. Fancy a soldier being considered disgraced because he was wounded! Yet that is the view held in Japan. We sat together on the cushions over the "hibacsi" (the charcoal stove), and looked from the open screens into a garden bright with color, with dwarfed trees trained in odd shapes, moss-grown stone lanterns and stone bridges, with wisteria trailing above their copings from bamboo frames, all beautifully reflected in the little lake. Beyond the walls were the gracefully curved roofs of a temple and the overhanging beamwork of a pagoda. In the street between, the yellow-braided caps and glittering bayonets of soldiers showed above the walls of the garden.

"Ah, how glad they are, these soldiers," said my host, Mr. Nanoka, as he laid his teacup aside. "The emperor gave them their lives, and now he calls them to give back the life he gave. They will never come back."

He meant that. Many times since I arrived in Tokio I have heard the same expression: "They will never come back."

"Will you condescend to honorably hear my sorrows?" he said, when I asked him why he sighed. Silently I listened, and he told me a tale that made me wonder what manner of people are these of Japan.

"My son is coming back," he said, sadly. "I do not know what I shall do. It is such a disgrace to my family, and we are of the Samurai. We never knew disgrace before. My son has been wounded in Northern Korea. When his regiment, which is the Imperial Guards, encountered the Russians at Chonju he was wounded and is being sent back. It is said that he was not killed! I do not know what we shall do. He must not go out. I shall make a pilgrimage, and so must he, to show our shame."

THE OLD SAMURAI.

The old Samurai wished his son dead rather than that he should be compelled to return. He had been wounded. But it was not that which constituted the disgrace. This lay in the fact that he had been disabled and was no longer able to fight for the emperor. And it was better that he should have died, in the view of his father, than that he should have been only wounded—and disabled. The Japanese have a proverb which says: "Better the sorrows of a hundred hells than defeat or disgrace on field or flood." And being wounded is being disgraced.

Vainly I pointed out that his son would recover and return to fight; I told him that he would win glory in some future battle, which he could not do had he died. In the west, I told him, it was not considered a disgrace that a soldier should be wounded; rather, something to honor him for. But "east is east and west is west." It may be the way of the west, but it is not that of the east. In the old house, with its blue and white tiled roofs and mediaeval entrance gates and lodges, the women had hid away the "koto" and the "samisen." They no longer sang—for there was sorrow, bitter sorrow, over a son's disgrace. Yet a British father would have been proudly awaiting the home-coming of his son, not with sorrow but with joy.

BATTLEFIELDS BEYOND.

rest peacefully in the land of the anem. But his manes will not be in torment long, for we shall take Port Arthur. Then we will hold still another funeral. In the meantime his spirit lives with us. Perhaps it directed our torpedo to the Petropavlovsk. Why know?"

I did not. If such things were possible, what tremendous possibilities would lie in the fighters of Japan!

IN OLD KOREA.

They Once had a Bicycle, but It Went Away.

"The Korean," says the Rev. C. T. Conyer, "never cuts his hair or beard. To do so is considered a mark of dishonor to his parents, whom he strongly reverences."

"Any hairs that may happen to come out, and even the parings of his finger nails, are carefully saved and put into the coffin with him, in order that he may go back to mother earth intact."

Mr. Collyer said that the people are particularly fond of a "tall" story. He once asked a venerable Korean why his people did not use the bicycle.

"We had a bicycle once," was the startling reply of the patriarch. "It was invented by one of our great men about 700 years ago. It had two mechanisms, a going out and a coming home mechanism. But one day the mother of the inventor, in order to test the joys of cycling, stole the machine and rode off on it. Unfortunately, however, she did not take the coming-home mechanism and since then," added the old man dolefully, "Korea has not had a bicycle."

Mr. Collyer also mentioned that the system of identification by finger prints, which was introduced into Europe recently, had been practiced in Korea for many centuries. He had been able to trace back its use for 1,200 years in the deeds for the sale of slaves.

The slave was required to place her hand on the sheet of paper on which the deed was written, and the outline of the finger and thumb was then traced, after which an ink impression of each of the fingers was taken.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

It is proposed to provide an electric brougham for the Lord Mayor of Liverpool in place of the present horseless carriage.

To take the place of the carbine the new short army rifle has been supplied to the three Household Cavalry regiments.

Sir Henry Irving has sent a contribution of ten guineas to the Hector Macdonald National Memorial Fund. The fund now reaches £2,000.

A Bristol clergyman, the Rev. H. R. Wilkins, has expressed himself in favor of Sunday football if it does not cause people to neglect public worship.

Applications for separation orders are becoming so frequent in Great Yarmouth that a magistrate declared that they would soon exceed the number of marriages.

Time registering machines, introduced in the place of time-boards, were the cause of 300 men and boys going on strike from the boiler shops of Palmer's shipyard, Jarrow.

For his liberality towards the Roman Catholic cause, Mr. Richard Holden, a brewer of Blackburn, has had conferred upon him by the Pope the Knighthood of St. Gregory.

A doctor who appeared in the M Southwark County Court said he had squandered a fortune of £2,000 in a few months, and was now keeping to

die age, with huge hands, knotted and brown, a heavy brow and shrewd eyes, the lower part of his face concealed by a short thick beard and moustache, streaked with grey.

"Bin cryin' again, Anna?" he said at last, to let her know that he noticed her red eyes and the tear stains on her soft cheeks. "Why, you didn't cry so, not when your poor mother died."

"I didn't see much to cry about at mother's getting a good long rest at last!" she said deliberately.

"Always frettin'," continued her father, "and all because I won't have you take up with a good-for-nothing Englishman not worth his salt."

He pushed back his chair and raised his voice as he rose heavily to his feet.

"Oh, I don't want to talk," returned the girl, bitterly.

Her father hesitated; he thought he would not tell her after all that Dick was leaving, so he only said, "I'm drivin' over to the farm-house as usual. I shan't be home till night."

Anna nodded silently as she and Jess commenced to clear the table.

"Time for school, boys," she cried, presently, standing at the open door. "Here are your books, Wal; can't you lace that boot, Frank?"

With a sudden tremor at the thought of leaving them she knelt down and pushed aside his small, clumsy, sunburnt hands. She watched the boys swing away side by side, when her heart was rent by the sudden thought, "Is it for the last time!" Jess came bounding down the stairs. Anna took her by the arm.

"Why, whatever is it?" she asked. "Nothing, dearie," returned Anna. "Only—I made you that dress last summer, didn't I?"

"Why, of course you did," answered Jess, looking down in surprise at her print frock. "Do let me go; I'm dreadful late."

Anna released her, and watched the fair curls tossing on her shoulders as Jess ran down the street to overtake the boys.

"For the last time," she thought again. She knew her father so well that she was sure, having once taken this rash step, that her home would be home no more. "It's just as if I was going to die!" she said, as she stood in the kitchen, fragrant with the sweet scents of summer that came in with the wind at the wide opened window.

"Jess will be home at noon," she thought. "She'll get the dinner for the little ones. I'm real glad I baked those pies yesterday and that my fruits all down."

She went upstairs and set all to rights there;—and then opening cupboards and drawers, she sorted out and laid a pile of clothing on her bed. She wrote on a sheet of paper, "To be sent after me," and pinned it to the sleeve of a muslin dress; then she put on her hat and, taking her light sack across her arm, stole down the stairs.

On the threshold of the room, where they had breakfasted she paused, and listened to the two best beloved little voices within. She laid her cheek against the door. "I can't bear to kiss you, darlings," she thought, "or I'll never go."

On the trail Dick Harcourt was waiting for her; his joy was all the more fervently expressed for the uneasy doubts he had had, that she might fail to come, and the two young lovers drove away, in the light, open cart, towards the glowing sun.

Anna took off her hat and sat with it in her lap; the fresh western wind lifted the golden hair on her forehead. The wild roses grew thick and sweet on low straggling bushes near to the ground; the pert little gophers scampered across the trail; the great green circle of earth seem to be swinging under the arching sky in the luminous sun-filled air; the only sound was the sharp rap

forboding of evil—would not be silenced in his mind that Anna would be gone, too. He grew so sure that he would not find her in her accustomed place that he dreaded every mile of the way that brought him nearer home.

He drove through the town, skirted his house and gave the horses into the care of the hired man.

With a queer hesitation he was half ashamed of Mansell lingered at the window. The blind was up, and in the light of the lamp he saw Jess and the boys and Theo gathered round the table. He turned away with a drag at his heart-strings. His children heard his heavy step, and the click of the latch as he came in and stumbled heavily up the shadowy stairs.

His hand shook as he turned the handle of the door of Anna's room. At the quiet picture he beheld there his heart leapt in his throat. Beside the crib his daughter sat, with her cheek resting on the white coverlet and her faithful eyes adoring the child who slept within it.

She trembled at the sound of her father's voice.

"Anna," he said, young Harcourt is gone."

"I know, father," she answered, quietly.

"If," said the harsh old man "you should be writing to him, you can say he'll be welcome—to spend his Christmas here."

"I'll write and tell him, father," replied Anna, with a queer little smile.

Then she slipped on her knees and pressed her lips to the flushed cheek of the sleeping child.

Lucy Astle.

WARIWITCH.

The Russian, way out Eastvitch, He wears a sealskin capski. His pants are lined with woolvitch, His soci's are pure burlapski.

But he's a foxy guykvitch. An all-round diplomatski. He wins the other evivitch. He knoweth where he's atscki.

He wants to be the starivitch—The chorus and stage-handski. He wants to run the showvitch, And also lead the bandski.

The Jap in his chestivitch; He's always standing patski. There's trouble in the airivitch When he gets at the batski.

The Russian ought to knowvitch It's never safe or wiscki To judge of anythingvitch Just merely by its sizeski.

But he will learn this soonvitch; The Jap will it in him knockscki. His batscki now if upvitch—He'll give the Russian saxeski.

WOMEN VOTERS.

The Isle of Man, of all places, granted the electoral suffrage to women in 1880. The Madras Presidency recognized female voters in 1885. New Zealand gave its woman-kind the electoral franchise in 1893. Victoria has passed a Women's Suffrage Bill. And women have a right to sit in the Federal House in Australia.

WORKING HOUSES IN FRANCE.

Four years ago the working day in all French factories was one of twelve hours; a year later it was eleven hours, and then it came down to ten and a half; but from the 1st of April, 1904, the working day will be one of ten hours. It is stated that the same rate of wages will be paid for ten hours as was paid when twelve hours were worked.

france gates and lodges, the women had hid away the "koto" and the "samisen." They no longer sang—for there was sorrow, bitter sorrow, over a son's disgrace. Yet a British father would have been proudly awaiting the home-coming of his son, not with sorrow but with joy.

BATTLEFIELDS BEYOND.

In many another home fathers are seeing sons go from them to fight for emperor and nation with gladness, for the reign of the pink paper is still on. Though three armies have gathered, the soldiers are still en-training. A few nights since I went with several other correspondents to Shinbashi to see some soldiers en-train, which is always an interesting sight, for these men of Nippon go to war differently from other soldiers I know. It was after midnight. The streets were still, and only a belated jinriksha man trundled his cart between the long lines of flickering lanterns. From out of the night came many soldiers with a burst of song and cheering. What a sight they made! Swinging their paper lanterns they came, with all their accoutrement about them, singing as they marched. It was the "Kimi ga yo wa"—which, being shorn of its metaphor, is translated "Long live the emperor."—that they sang. With an outburst of enthusiasm, their faces aglow in the mellow lantern-light, they went to the train—and the battlefields beyond. There they will fight with the same enthusiasm with which they sang their national song. And as the Samurai had said "they will never come back." It may be a figure of speech, an exaggerated assurance of patriotism; but I have heard the phrase many times.

The other morning I saw a soldier drunk and helpless—the only inebriated man I have seen in the Japanese uniform. The jinriksha man who hauled him had tied him to the little cart lest he fell out, and he leaned over the rope, helpless as a sack of flour. I was in company with a Japanese officer. He did not order the arrest of the drunken man, as some officers I know would have done. He did not call on the "kurumaya" to stop. "Poor fellow!" he said. "He has taken too much saki. He leaves to-morrow. He may never come back."

"Why?" I asked. "Do you not expect to come back?" "Oh, no," he replied in tones that seemed sincere, "I shall never come back."

FOR EMPEROR AND HOME.

A Japanese journalist I have met here tells me that many of the privates in the battalions I saw en-training at Shinbashi with such smiling faces, with never a tear of sorrow at parting from all their home ties, are men of good positions. He told me that the second lieutenant of an infantry regiment, when inspecting the company to which he had been attached, found among the men in the ranks the chief judge of a civil court for whom, two months before, the officer had been a clerk. And many similar instances have been brought to my notice of men of rank and position who have taken their place with the man in the coolie's coat to fight side by side with those lower in the social scale in the common cause—for emperor and home.

Even beyond the grave they seek to fight, these soldiers I saw, if the ruler of the realms of the eternal would allow them. At least so a Japanese gentleman told me. "My son fights with the Twelfth Regiment," he said. "He is now at the Yalu. If it be the will of the gods that he shall die, be it so. Yet if he dies I am sure that his manes will hover over the heads of his old comrades and fight with them still." A similar view was expressed to me by another Japanese. We were walking together on the way from the funeral of the late Commander Hirose. "It is not well," said the Japanese, a naval officer, "that the Russians have buried Commander Hirose at Port Arthur. He will not

For his liberality towards the Roman Catholic cause, Mr. Richard Holden, a brewer of Blackburn, has had conferred upon him by the Pope the Knighthood of St. Gregory.

A doctor who appeared in the Southwark County Court said he had squandered a fortune of £2,000 in a few months, and was now keeping himself and his four children on 1s. 6d. a day.

Mr. Frederick George Dexter, who for the past fourteen years had been manager of the Winchester Gas Company, has committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver.

"Wife's hanged herself," was the laconic announcement made by Albert Kirk, living a Batley, to a neighbor. He then went away, jumped into the canal at Shipley, and was drowned.

"I am afraid. I shall not go to work to-day," said a Wilverhampton collier to his wife. She said he had better go. He went, and during the day a fall of rock occurred and he was killed.

According to a decision given by the County Court judge at Newark, a boy's life is twice as valuable as a girl's from the legal standpoint, and the damages in the action were assessed accordingly.

Great Britain and France have, according to the Matin, declined to assent to the terms of an international convention against Anarchists, submitted by Russia and approved by several European powers.

By an outbreak of fire on the borders of Ashdown Forest a large tract of picturesque country between Tunbridge Wells and Crowborough was sadly marred, and gorse, heather and a considerable number of pine trees destroyed.

Mr. Francombe, head-master of Redcliffe School, Bristol, has received from one of his boys a card, ornamented with a bouquet of flowers, and a card on it stating, "In thankful remembrance of many just punishments received."

Arrangements have been made by the Warwickshire Farmers' Association to convey milk to Birmingham by motor instead of by rail, a start being made from Meriden Cross, the spot which is supposed to mark the centre of England.

The vicar of Wharfedale, in his parish magazine, asks the residents to note that he cannot approve of jam-pots being used to decorate graves. Even earthenware wreaths in glass cases are not approved of, and these, when broken, will be removed.

A Grimby girl, who was to have been married shortly, was waiting on the pier for the return of her lover, a fisherman. The vessel arrived with flag half-mast. It then transpired that the young man—John Lyons, a native of Chatham—had been washed overboard and drowned.

PUNISHMENT IN KOREA.

Korea must be a nice place to live in. Here is a list of penalties for various crimes, according to Korean law:

Treason, man: Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned or reduced to slavery.

Treason, woman: Poisoned. Murder, man: Decapitated. Wife poisoned.

Murder, woman: Strangled or poisoned. Arson, man: Strangled or poisoned. Wife poisoned.

Arson, woman: Poisoned. Theft, man: Strangled, decapitated, or banished. Wife reduced to slavery; confiscation of all property.

Desecration of graves: Decapitated, together with male relatives to the fifth degree. Mother, wife and daughter poisoned.

Counterfeiting: Strangulation or decapitation. Wife poisoned.

"There's nothing in the world quite satisfied Bingle." "Yes there is," "What is it?" "Bingle."

PARLIAMENTARY ORATORY

IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Chamberlain the Greatest Debater
—Balfour Makes Longest Speeches.

Has the quality of Parliamentary oratory declined? We are apt in many things to worship the past, and to believe that "there were giants in those days" and not in these.

Our oratorical standard is liable to be a false one. The record speeches of Chatham and his rivals, preserved as models of rhetoric and exercises in elocution, were not really spoken by them, says the London Daily Mail, but were written from memory and imagination by Dr. Johnson. The pure Saxon and fine imagery of John Bright's speeches stand on firm ground of historic truth, and set an almost unapproachable standard for writers and speakers. None of our latter-day statesmen rival him. No one tries to equal the matchless flow of Mr. Gladstone's speech, or his range of subject, or hopes to equal his magnetic power over an audience.

But Parliament has not entirely lost by the change to a more businesslike style. Speeches are much shorter now-a-days; no one save Gerald Balfour ventures to speak more than an hour and a half. The florid style has gone. Latin tags are heard only four or five times a session, and generally from Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Only Henry Chaplin affects the Johnsonian style and the grand manner of the past, and one feels that he speaks in perorations. He seldom employs fewer than three.

By common consent Mr. Chamberlain is the greatest debater among living statesmen. His power of exposition is unrivalled; his replies to criticism are best when the criticism seems most destructive, and his power over an audience is complete.

PERFECT SIMPLICITY.

Lucid clearness of thinking, arising from absolute mastery of his own case and the relentless march of logically arranged arguments are the essential features of his style. Quickness of retort, the capacity of thinking on his feet as he speaks, and the art of feeling the pulse of the audience as he goes along, are but minor though invaluable aids to success.

Dangerous as he is in destructive mood, using sledgehammer strokes, he is even more to be feared in his playful humors. The "jam and pickles" speech, in which he toyed with Mr. Winston Churchill as a cat does with a tiny mouse, was one of the gems of last session.

The Prime Minister in some respects equals Mr. Chamberlain. No one is more alert at seizing on a false note in an opponent's speech or getting his rapier into a chink in the armor. Infinite dexterity and the faculty of throwing his whole soul into a case, his personal force and the power of attracting or rousing the loyalty of followers give him immense advantage. But in exposition, in platform speaking and the control of great assemblies Mr. Balfour's nervous, intermittent style lacks the force which carries Mr. Chamberlain along.

What we are accustomed to call the arts and wiles of the orator are possessed in greatest measure by Lord Rosebery, who in his happiest moods plays upon all the emotions of an audience, moves them to laughter and to tears, and again rouses them to indignation with the same ease as a conductor rules an orchestra.

Since Sir William Harcourt found the years become heavy, Mr. Asquith is the most agile debater on the Liberal Front Bench, and to him frequently falls the honor of attacking Mr. Chamberlain. Unfortunately, the House of Commons agrees with Mr. Balfour that the legal and other opinions of the lawyers on both sides invariably coincide with the views held

real force. Equally important to true oratory is the propulsive force of enthusiasm which animates all his speeches and drives him into interruptive scenes during the reply.

There is no mistaking Lord Hugh's sincerity, and that is why the House listens with such interest to all he says. He seems to bottle up his feelings as long as he can, to wait in hope that he may avoid speaking; but as the debate proceeds and "vulgar error" in religion, education or economics is heaped on error, restraint gives way, and he must speak. Without notes, but with a mind full to bursting with the subject, he pours forth in a rapid, rushing flow of clever, thoughtful, original views and witty sallies, and reaches his conclusion on a plane of lofty morality or a high imperial idea.

IN THE CAUSE OF PEACE.

How Archibald Forbes Saved France From a Great Peril.

Many a cherished possession is laid upon the altar of patriotism, but it is seldom that a kind of a sacrifice was made by Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent. St. Meuse, as Mr. Forbes calls the town, although that was not really its name, was one of the last French cities on which Germany kept its hold. The indemnity had been paid and the Germans were about to evacuate, when Mr. Forbes arrived for the purpose of witnessing the return of French lightheartedness after three years of German rule.

I got to St. Meuse, says Mr. Forbes, a little too early; the fortress was still under the German command and the town was held in possession in as precise and phlegmatic a manner as if it were to last forever. So I waited, and in the meantime enjoyed myself. I tried to maintain a sort of neutral position, making friends with both sides. I chatted with the French gendarmes and went out to ride with the uhlands.

As the time for the withdrawal drew near the feeling against the German soldiers increased, and I began to notice a marked coldness toward myself on the part of the natives. St. Meuse was getting to regard me as a German sympathizer.

One day I received a request from Monsieur le Maire to visit him at his office in the Hotel de Ville. Going there, I found the mayor important though civil.

"Monsieur," he said, "the troops leave to-morrow. The last German civilians go by the early morning train, not caring to remain after the soldiers are gone."

"Yes," said I.

"Let me hope you go with them."

"Oh, no," I replied. "I came on purpose to see the evacuation. Why should Monsieur le Maire wish to balk my natural curiosity?"

The mayor showed evidences of great embarrassment.

It was a critical state of affairs, he explained; and he was very anxious there should be no demonstration or disorder. A spark might cause a riot, and I might be that spark.

"You are much in the German's society," he went on. "And you much resemble them with your great, yellow beard and your broad shoulders. Our citizens are in no temper to make fine distinctions of nationality, and might not be tender with you when spiked helmets are away. The truth is," cried the mayor, bursting into plain speech, "I'm afraid you'll be mobbed! Then the Germans will come back, the evacuation will be postponed, and I'll get bullied by the government and St. Meuse will be abused!"

I stated I had no intention of leaving, but that I had no desire to be at the mercy of a French mob.

"If monsieur will not go, will he pardon if I suggest? Will he—it is his yellow beard! With whiskers only he would be English. If he would have the complaisance and charity to—cut it!"

The proposal at first staggered me,

IN TIBET'S MONASTERIES

SOME OF THEM CONTAIN 7,000 MONKS.

One-twelfth of the Population of Tibet is so Provided For.

To the European mind the word monastery conjures up a vision of a dignified building, having a very small allowance of window to an imposing amount of massive wall, whose inmates possess all things in common, says a writer in the London Morning Leader.

A Tibetan monastery is not a bit like that. Except in the sacred city of Lhasa itself, all the large Lamassaries—to give them their proper name—are walled villages, situated in some secluded part of the districts to which they severally belong. Some of them contain as many as 7,000 monks. Many accommodate from 2,000 to 5,000.

Do these figures seem preposterous? They are fully accounted for by the no less preposterous fact that one-twelfth of the entire population of the country is absorbed in its monastic system. The third son in every poor family and the fourth in every richer household is soon marched off to the neighboring Lamassary as being one too many for home life, and, in addition to the recruits thus regularly supplied, there are those who become monks from choice, and others who are persuaded into the life by Lamas, who see in them qualities likely to be of special service to Buddhism.

MONKS LIVE WELL.

There is no uniform standard of living in these big Lamassaries. The monks who have private means, or hold official positions, have houses to themselves, and fare as sumptuously as they choose. Those less favored by fortune content themselves with one small room in a habitation of many tenants, or else dwell with the richer brethren as servants.

But even these latter have an easy and luxurious life compared with that of the Tibetan laity, who not only have to pay them tithes four times a year, but to keep them well supplied with cooked food into the bargain. Every morning a certain number of brethren line up on either side of the road leading to their Lamassary to receive the offerings of the faithful. The making of these—more or less—voluntary gifts, together with the punctual payment of tithes, either in kind or in currency, seems to be about all the religious duty ever expected of—or performed by—a Tibetan layman or laywoman.

Truth to tell, but few of them would have time for more, even if they had the inclination, for, what with the demands of the Lamassaries and the exactions of the temporal officials—native and Chinese—the life of the ordinary Tibetan traders and agriculturists is one of perpetual tax-paying and toil—of which, by the way, the women do all the heaviest and hardest part.

TWO GREAT SECTS.

Tibetan Buddhism to-day, like English protestantism a century ago, comprises two great sects. One is the "Ge luk pas," which has the Dalai Lama as its head, and may be described as the State Church. The other is the "Ga luk pas," which holds a position analogous to that occupied by Methodism in Wesley's time, and for many a year after his death. Its spiritual chief is a gentleman rejoicing in the imposing name of Pen-Khin-rhinbo-Rhic (Precious, Great, All-Knowing Master). He is reputed to be a brother of the Dalai Lama, and it is certain that he is nearly equal to that mysterious personage in power and influence.

The precise points of difference between these two great religious bodies only an expert in Buddhist theology could explain. To the uninitiated

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-Canadians.

Wages for common laborers are to-day almost double what they were twelve years ago.

A large mill near Celbridge, County Dublin, is now busily engaged in the manufacture of paper from peat.

It appears that both pauperism and lunacy have very materially increased in the Emerald Isle during the past three decades.

At the Dublin Police Court, Anna Rohan was found guilty of murdering her three children by beating their heads against a wall.

Six Sovereigns have paid visits to Dublin before Edward VII.—viz., Henry II., Richard II., James I., William III., George IV., and Victoria.

It was stated in the House of Commons the other day that thirty members of the Irish Nationalist party had served terms of hard labor in prison.

Quilca House, County Caven, where Dean Swift wrote part of his "Gulliver's Travels," has been sold in the Irish Land Judge's Court, together with the demesne.

An Irish giant, Mr. Foley, from County Carlow, was a visitor in the public lobby of the House of Commons the other day. He stands 7 feet 4 inches in height.

It is said that Wexford is soon to be the recipient of a gift from the King in the shape of a monument to be erected in honor of the Wexford men who fell in the Boer war.

The Church of the Conception in Dublin was set on fire by miscreants recently, and before help could arrive had been burned to the ground. Jewels valued at £5,000 were destroyed by the flames.

Mr. Arthur Armstrong, manager of the Theatre Royal, Dublin, on the 10th ult., received from the King a gold tie-pin, set with diamonds, as a memento of his Majesty's recent visit to the theatre.

Belfast was the scene of a riot recently. A crowd of roustabouts who had insulted several women were attacked by witnesses of the insults and soon nearly 100 men and boys were fighting. Four were injured seriously and one may die.

A murder was committed in a farm house a few miles from Belfast recently. A hired man who had been discharged returned at night and surprising the farmer, Howard Kane, at supper, shot him through the heart and escaped.

The Quilca estate in the County Caven has lately been sold to Mr. Peter E. O'Farrel, of Virginia, whose ancestors were the original owners of Quilca. Quilca is famous as having been the residence of Dean Swift. It first passed into the hands of Owen Sheridan, the man who helped Bedell to translate the Bible into Irish.

The young successor to the Marquisate of Donegal, the Infant Earl of Belfast, now has the distinction of being the youngest marquis in the peerage, as he is only eight months old. His father was the oldest marquis, and at his death Lord Abergavenny and Tweeddale became the doughts.

Lough Neagh, the largest lake in the United Kingdom, will this summer be open to tourists, a comfortable steamer, capable of carrying 200 passengers, having commenced a series of trips on the lake. Lough Neagh, which is 153 square miles in extent, bore the fleet which sailed from Antrim in 1642 to subdue the Irish fortress of Claremont. In summer it is six feet lower than in winter.

A handsome memorial which has been erected in the grounds of St. Andrew's church, to the members of the 74th (Dublin) Company, Imperial

ing the same ease as a conductor rules an orchestra.

Since Sir William Harcourt found the years become heavy, Mr. Asquith is the most agile debater on the Liberal Front Bench, and to him frequently falls the honor of attacking Mr. Chamberlain. Unfortunately, the House of Commons agrees with Mr. Balfour that the legal and other opinions of the lawyers on both sides invariably coincide with the views held by the party to which they belong, and there is an inclination to forget the statesman's fervor and look for

THE ADVOCATE'S WIG.

Against that feeling Mr. Asquith struggles manfully. No one can gather the tangled threads of debate or drive home a charge in sharp, pointed argument better than he. Skillful, adroit and forceful, he is a tower of strength to his friends. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is too much weighed down by his responsibilities to shine in the war of wits, though his pawky Scotch humor does break forth on occasion. Still he is dull rather than inspiring.

Mr. John Morley on a platform is quite a different man from Mr. John Morley in the House. Before a great audience he is brisk, electric, epigrammatic, full of quaint conceits. In the House of Commons he seems to be overpowered by his task, speaks with a scrupulous care that becomes timidity, and ends in confusion. A Liberal Front Bencher who will some day get the recognition he deserves is Sir Edward Grey. Fly fishing is the only obstacle in the way of his advancement. Unstudied, almost careless in manner, rising about half past 4 of an afternoon and resting an elbow on the big, brass-bound box, he will raise a flagging debate to a higher level with fresh ideas, accurate and complete information and suggestive views, all offered with a modest deference but quiet assurance that attract and please.

A slightly younger man, Mr. George Wyndham, made good use of his leader's absence, and by a couple of speeches greatly advanced his reputation as an orator. Ornate, even florid, Mr. Wyndham is, nevertheless, an adroit and skillful debater, and his handling of the details of the Land bill in the House and in committee proved his business talent and the human gift for the management of men.

Under the gangway on the same side are three men of vastly different qualities who have the ear of the whole House. Mr. Lloyd-George won notoriety by attacks on Mr. Chamberlain, just as Lord Randolph Churchill achieved fame by his attacks on Mr. Gladstone. He has lived down the burlesque of his salad days, and the work he did on the Education Bill has solidified to some extent a reputation as a serious politician.

CLEVER DEBATING POINTS

Cleverly put, audacity in assault only occasionally passing the limits of taste, pungent wit, and a pleasing faculty of ridicule, make his speeches an entertainment which no member willingly misses. The only man who excels him in wit is Mr. Tim Healy, who is, however, not always so effective. At their backs is Mr. John Redmond, a rotund orator of the old school, one of the finest speakers in the Chamber, a little inclined to pomposity and the dictatorial manner.

The plain men, "who have something to say, and sit down when they have said it," are, after all, the backbone of the debates. A simple manufacturer from Manchester, or a shipowner from Liverpool, or a "shop-keeper" (as Sir J. B. Maple used to call himself) is heard with gladness for the direct, practical sense he brings with him; but he must not presume to disparage the "young aristocrats," as some would do. After all, the young aristocrats do take broad views occasionally. Of the aristocrats, Lord Hugh Cecil is the type and the leader. The ability, independence, integrity and political sense of the Cecil combine to make him a

strikingly contrasted by the government and St. Meuse will be abused!"

I stated I had no intention of leaving, but that I had no desire to be at the mercy of a French mob.

"If monsieur will not go, will he pardon if I suggest? Will he—it is his yellow beard! With whiskers only he would be English. If he would have the complaisance and charity to—to cut it!"

The proposal at first staggered me. What was St. Meuse to me that I should mow off my precious beard? But on the other hand, if the mob got hold of me they might pull it out by the roots.

"I'll do it," I said. The mayor gave me the address of his barber, and I presently returned, shaven and shorn. Tears of gratitude stood in Monsieur le Marie's eyes. From being a suspect I became an idol. The French journalists gave me a banquet, and the mayor took me in his own carriage to meet the French troops. At the dinner which followed I was toasted as "Our English Friend." All have made sacrifices, but this honorable gentleman gave the most distinguished ornament of his physical aspect. He has saved France from a great peril!"

AN ORIENTAL STRATAGEM.

Many a man has failed to guess an easy riddle because the simple solution looked like a trap to him. V. C. records an instance in which this trait of human nature was cleverly played upon by a Japanese nobleman.

The lord had been forced to flee with only three hundred men before an enemy with ten thousand, and barely had time to reach his castle ahead of his foes. There were no reinforcements near at hand, and he knew that if an attempt was made to storm his defenses he and his men would be dead before help would come.

The enemy's forces advanced rapidly, and scouts rode up near the castle to reconnoiter. To their amazement they found the gates, doors and windows open, and all the appearance of a holiday celebration. They rode hastily back to inform their master that the foe was dancing and that bands were playing music in the castle.

The powerful enemy Ras too wise a man to put his head into any such trap as that. The defenders of the castle must have some plan to slaughter his forces by wholesale, or they would never invite him in that way. He drew back a safe distance and encamped to await developments.

Soon the reinforcements for the castle came up behind, attacked him suddenly, and defeated him. While the garrison which had risked all on its stratagem charged him on the other side.

A MAN CHAMELEON.

The London Daily Mail says: A remarkable case of a man's body changing its color is about to engage the attention of the doctors of the London Hospital. Just over two years ago a man named Dodd was admitted to the Poplar and Stepney Sick Asylum. His skin was much the same color as that of other white men, but since then he has been gradually turning darker. Already his skin, in spite of medical efforts to restore its color, has become so dark that he is likely to become absolutely black, unless the skill of the London Hospital staff can arrest the course of his strange complaint. It is stated that there is no apparent reason for the extraordinary change which is taking place.

"Goodness!" exclaimed the reporter, looking over his account of the wedding in the paper, "that bridegroom will be mad when he sees this!" "What's the matter?" asked the sub-editor. "He owns an old family estate in the country somewhere, I believe, and he told me to say the young couple will reside at the Old Manse." The paper's got it "Old Man's."

as spiritual chief is a gentleman rejoicing in the imposing name of Pen-Khin-rhinbo-Rhic (Precious, Great, All-Knowing Master). He is reputed to be a brother of the Dalai Lama, and it is certain that he is nearly equal to that mysterious personage in power and influence.

The precise points of difference between these two great religious bodies only an expert in Buddhist theology could explain. To the uninitiated there is no difference at all, except that the one is always robed in saffron yellow and the other in bright red.

Each Lamassary has its own system of government. At the head thereof stands the Kang-bo, or Superior-General, who is the supreme authority on all matters connected with the establishment—both spiritual and temporal. Next in rank comes the Gel-she, or spiritual superior, who keeps a watchful eye on the progress made by the novices and students, and determines the order in which they shall go to Lhasa for consecration.

WELL ORGANIZED.

In addition to these two very important ministers each Lamassary has a perfect, who is responsible for the maintenance of its rules; a purser, who has the management of its finances, and a chapel master, whose business it is to see to the proper training of the choir, and all things connected with the services of the pagoda, that stands exactly in the centre of each monastic settlement, and is invariably approached by a covered gateway hung around with prayer cylinders.

All five members of the administrators are elected for three years, and at the end of that period each has to give an account of his stewardship to the Lamassary generally, and his successor in office particularly. It is only the three minor ministers however, who find themselves out of office so quickly. The premier posts, as a rule, remain in the same hands for many years, their holders being re-elected over and over again.

Nearly every Lamassary of any size or importance has its "living Buddha"—one priest of genuine sanctity, who is regarded as a reincarnation of the "Light of Asia." But unless the Lamas are grossly misled by the Tibetan laity, it is to be feared that the majority of them fall very far below the standard of morality and spirituality set by the founder of their faith.

SECRET OF POWER.

The secret of the great hold the Lamas have over the laity lies in the fact that they are the only people in the country possessing any means of education.

For the first monastic degree (the Gessa) a brother need only have made one pilgrimage to Lhasa, and paid a fee of 20 taels. But in order to obtain the Ge-dong, or second degree, he must be able to read and write a little. To qualify as a Ge-ling (the third degree), he must be able to read and write well, and must have undergone a course of serious study, while to attain the rank and title of Lama he has to undergo an examination in theology and general knowledge of so stiff a character that only two, or at the most three, out of every thousand candidates emerge from the ordeal successfully.

The minimum fee exacted from every candidate for this degree is 500 taels, and is one of the ways in which Lhasa—at once the Rome and Oxford of Tibetan Buddhism has grown rich beyond the dreams of avarice.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

Mrs. Cholmondeley Browning—Oh, yes, my dear: he got his money by extremely hard work.

Mrs. Upton Stokes-Trent—I thought it was left to him by his uncle?

Mrs. Cholmondeley Browning — It was; but he had hard work getting it from the lawyers.

passengers, having commenced a series of trips on the lake. Lough Neagh, which is 153 square miles in extent, bore the fleet which sailed from Antrim in 1642 to subdue the Irish fortress of Clarendon. In summer it is six feet lower than in winter.

A handsome memorial which has been erected in the grounds of St. Andrew's church, to the members of the 74th (Dublin) Company, Imperial Yeomanry, who fell in South Africa has been unveiled by H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught. The 74th Company had a very sharp experience in the Boer war, and lost a number of men, some of them belonging to well known and prominent families of Dublin.

BIG SPRING-CLEANING JOB.

The cleansing and painting of the Forth Bridge, Scotland, is a work which cannot be left to Nature. The bridge presents a cleansable and paintable surface of twenty-five acres, and no fewer than thirty-five men are kept constantly employed in scouring it and coating it with oxide and red lead. The task is a perennial one, in that it can never be said to be finally completed. The little band of workers start operations at its southern end in the early spring of every third year, and thirty-six months later, when they reach its northern extremity, a mile and a fifth farther on, they have to go back and begin over again. In the meantime they have used 250 tons of paint, while the oil with which it is mixed would fill a cistern having the capacity of 35,000 gallons.

WHELKS AS MONEY.

Dewarra, a currency of New Britain is an instance of how the spoils of the chase may be turned to account as the outward and visible sign of wealth. Dewarra is made by stringing the shells of a dog-whelk upon the ribs of palm-leaves. These strings may be retailed at so much a fathom—usually the price is equivalent to about three shillings a fathom length—or they may be made into various articles of personal adornment to be worn on great occasions. In New Britain the dewarra hoarded up by a rich man is produced at his funeral and divided amongst his heirs in much the same kind of way as personal property is divided amongst us.

MATCHING THEIR EYES.

The women who delight in wearing jewels are now informed that in order to get the best effects from the stones they must wear only those that match their eyes. The girl with hazel orbs that have a tint of yellow is devoting herself exclusively to yellow topaz and emeralds. The blue-eyed women are buying turquoises. Solitaire diamonds are only allowed to the black-eyed damsels, while brown, rose, and yellow-tinted brilliants are all the especial property of the matron whose glance is "deep and dark as midnight." To brown-eyed women red gems are recommended as being most suitable.

WOODEN FOOD.

A traveller in Siberia, a few years back, noted that among the natives along the northern coast wood, in a certain form, is a most common and constant article of diet. The natives eat it because they like it. Even when fish are plentiful it usually forms part of the evening meal, as many cleanly striped larch logs near every hut testify. These people know by experience that the fact of their eating wood arouses the sympathy of strangers, and shrewdly use it to excite pity, and to obtain gifts of tea and tobacco. They scrape off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log, and, chopping it fine, mix it with snow. It is then boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe, milk, or butter is mixed with it.



NEGLEE SHIRT SEASON IS HERE.

In our stock you can find all styles and prices from the 50c shirt to \$1.75. Also a splendid range of Men's Working Shirts at 50 and 75c.

Boys' Negligee and Stiff Bosom Print Shirts at 50c, 75c and \$1.00. When you want something nice in the shirt line come to us.

Our prices are the lowest and quality the highest.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist in all cases at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1887, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, JULY 6TH.

Hoes, weedeers, scythes, rakes and all kinds of forks cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Dorothy Dodd

TRADE-MARK

Dorothy Dodd

The best American Shoe we know of.

All sizes and widths.



The Empress Shoe....

Canada's Best

In all styles, sizes and widths.

On Sale This Week.

- 1 lot of Gents' Vici Kid and Box Calf Laced Boots—every pair Goodyear Welted.....**\$3.50 FOR 2.50**
1 lot of Lads' Fine Kid Laced Boots, nearly all J. & T. Bell's make**\$3.00 FOR 2.00**
1 lot of Ladies' Fine Kid and Patent Leather Slippers, with turn soles.....**FOR \$1.00**

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
F. J. ROBLIN, Manager.

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

House to Let.

A new frame house on West street, 10 rooms with bath and hot and cold water. All modern conveniences. Good well at door.
Apply to J. H. CLAPP.

28. c.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day
JAS. A. CLOSE.

Mr. Elgin Emigh dropped dead at Lon don.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The Government have cancelled the Treadgold concession in the Yukon
Strawberries sold in Kingston last Saturday, four boxes for 25c.

Large additions are to be made to the Grand Trunk shops at Stratford.
Capt. Sid. Vandervort has been appointed harbor-master at Belleville.

Miss Annie Gurofsky, a Toronto girl was killed by a train at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Rev. Canon Cody of Toronto, who was elected Bishop of Nova Scotia, has declined his office.

The Marconi wireless station at Fame Point had a successful test with the steamer Parisian.

Dr. Horton, of Brockville, has been appointed jail surgeon succession to the late Dr. Moore.

Mr. G.A. Drummond has been created a K.C.M.G. and Mr. H. Montagu Allan a Knight Bachelor.

Quick shine shoe and metal polish. Best in the market. For sale at

GREY LION STORES.

Hay Fork Rope.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The Napanee Orange lodge attended divine services at the Church of S. Mary Magdalene on Sunday.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers. The only trysle motion freezers made.
BOYLE & SON sell them.

Mr. E. J. Peters, a Brockville traveller, picked up a stranger while driving home from a trip, and the man attacked him and robbed him of \$37.

The Steamer Reindeer will not come to Napanee to-day (Friday) as she is running on excursion to Forepaugh & Sells circus at Belleville.

The Firemen and Band did not go to Gananoque on Friday as was intended. Their inability to secure new uniforms for that day was one of the circumstances which kept them home.

Mr. E. F. Knight, a correspondent of The Morning Post, was killed in a battle in the far east, and Mr. R. Middleton, an Associated Press correspondent, died of enteric.

In Cases of Shock.

A person in the state termed "shock" is in a very critical condition. Medical assistance should be procured as soon as possible. The face will be deathly pale, the body covered with cold perspiration, pulse very feeble and the mind bewildered or there may be complete loss of consciousness. If the patient is dressed loosen all the clothing about the neck and chest, apply heat to the extremities, to the pit of the stomach, under the arms and mustard over the heart. Give stimulants freely, and if there is nausea give bits of cracked ice.

Different Meanings.

"Arrah, you're lookin' very sad," said Pat O'Toillihan, addressing his friend Denis the other day.

"Oi feel sad," responded Denis. "Olive lost my mother-in-law! Oi tell you it's hard to lose your mother-in-law!"

"Hard!" exclaimed Pat. "B'gorrah, it's almost impossible!"

House Owner's Perplexity.

"So you put up the rent?"

"Walters,"

The name suggests

Perfect Fitting Garments.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Upstairs in Harshaw Block.

Entrance next Pruyn's Liquor Store.

Expect to be back in my former store in about three weeks.

CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with CORN-OFF

You use it three days, by which time all ordinary corns are ready to leave.

Some old settlers take more treatment, but there's not one but that can be cured. Corn-off is safe and painless.

15 Cents.
at The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

The late F. D. Miller.

The funeral of the late F. D. Miller took place on Sunday, the remains being followed by a large concourse of people, both relations and friends of the deceased. Services were conducted in S. M. Magdalen's church after which the remains were interred in the Eastern Cemetery. He was the only son of the late Samuel K. Miller, of Ernestown, died at 5.30 o'clock, after two years illness of tuberculosis. Deceased was but in the prime of life, being only thirty-five years of age. His early life was spent in Bath. He was a noted horseman and known throughout Canada and the United States as the owner of Free Bond, so well known in racetrack circles. A widow and three children survive, who have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their great affliction.

Card of Thanks.

To one and all individuals of Mr. J. R. de Silberg's patrons, all those whom he had any dealings with for the past eight years. As far as his knowledge of capacity allows him, he thinks he always made a great effort to please and give every person entire satisfaction if it was in his power. Now he again thanks them for their kindness, who helped him out in all those past years while he had the opportunity to be with them, and now he has purchased one of the finest Optical Parlors in Canada, which goes under the heading of "The Ottawa Optical Parlor" 119 Sparks St., Ottawa, where he located for good and will stay steady at his office, so will be obliged to quit the road. If at any time his customers should have a breakage and wish a duplicate of their prescriptions they can always be had promptly by mail, and it will be his constant endeavor to give them satisfaction as before, and should any of them ever be in Ottawa he will be indeed very much pleased to receive them at his office and show his partiality to his old acquaintances.

20 Cents

For 1 lb. Tin Cans

BERGE'S ENGLISH



A Canadian Bicycle Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.
Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE,
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

At The Plaza
BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.
Your Custom Solicited.
Tel. 89. **A. WILLIS.**

WOOL. WOOL, WOOL.

We wish everyone, especially our OLD CUSTOMERS, who have Wool to sell, to NOTE the FACT that we are in the market

This Year, Cash or Trade.

We are now back in our new store, Smith's Old Stand, Grange Block. Our stock will be repete in all the lines usually carried, and in addition thereto

Scotch and English Tweeds, Plain and Fancy Worsteds, Men's Furnishings, &c.

New and Up-to-Date Goods.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Mr G.A. Drummond has been created a K.C.M.G. and Mr. H. Montagu Allan a Knight Bachelor.
Quick shine stove and metal polish. Best in the market. For sale at
GREY LION STORES.
A successful Strawberry festival and band concert was held Thursday evening at Strathcona.
Lieut. F. R. Maybes gave the soldiers which went into camp at Barrfield, Tuesday, a drill in the park Friday evening.
Owen McCann, who was shot in the leg while attempting to commit a burglary at Harrow was committed for trial.

The next moonlight excursion will take place on Thursday, July 7th, under the same auspices as the last one.
The Anglican Synod of Nova Scotia adjourned for two months and will reassemble August 31st to try again to elect a Bishop.
Mr. James Magee K.C. London, Ont., has been appointed Judge of the High Court, to succeed Mr. Justice Ferguson.
The Ontario members of the Knights of the Maccabees have proposed a compromise of the rates which the Supreme Tent has suggested.
The Grand Lodge Canadian Order of Oddfellows closed their season at St. Catharines, and will meet next year in Toronto.

The annual pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beaupre under the auspices of His Grace the Archbishop will take place this year on July 19.
The Moroccan brigand, Raisuli, has announced that if the Sultan breaks the agreement with him he will raid Tangier and murder the Europeans.
Frances L. Harrison pleaded guilty of forgery and theft at Owen Sound, and was sentenced to three years and one month's imprisonment.
Rev. Prof McComb has resigned the chair of Church history at Queen's University, Kingston, on account of Mrs. McComb's health.

Lieut. Mozzy R. E., of the British Army, is the professor of military engineering and musketry at the Royal Military College, Kingston.
The planing mills of St. Catharines Box & Lumber were destroyed by fire. Loss \$50,000. Several employers had narrow escapes.

A Cronstadt correspondent of the Times says the Russian press censorship which it was announced, would be practically abolished during the war, is stricter than ever.

The Bay of Quinte Ry., is given to July 5th to continue its crossing of the C.P.R. at Tweed without any interlocking apparatus. The company cannot obtain the apparatus until August 17th.

Mrs. John Lloyd, of Belleville died last week. A husband and two children are left, the youngest child being but three days old. Mr. Lloyd is a former resident of Napanee having resided on Robin's hill. The funeral took place Tuesday of last week.

The Toronto Star offers a split bamboo rod, with reel of the value of \$15 to the person who catches the largest and heaviest small mouth black bass with rod and line in Ontario waters before September.

E. Loyst, farmer's store, has a car of Bran, white shorts, corn and oats. And all kinds of ground feed. A full supply of flour. Salt, fine and coarse, wholesale and retail. Coal Oil. Good 25c Tea; groceries—one price to all. A car of coarse salt in sacks at low prices.

This is how they figure it at Trenton: "Merchants should be more prompt in presenting their bills. A druggist a few days ago sent a young man a bill two years old. The first item on the bill was a charge for a box of chocolates and the last item was for a nursing bottle. How time does fly!"

At the annual meeting of the Addington Farmers' Institute the following officers were elected: President, C. D. Wager re-elected; vice-president, J. D. Loohead; secretary-treasurer, J. B. Aylesworth; directors, M. Shannon, W. McGill, William M. Paul, A. V. Price, Adam Gilmore, R. N. Gent, F. F. Johnston, Chas. W. B. M. Loohead. Places for holding public meetings during the year were selected. J. B. Aylesworth and C. D. Wager were appointed delegates to represent the institute at a convention to be held at Toronto in September.

USE IT TO DESTROY YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW."
"Hard!" exclaimed Pat. "B'gorrah, it's almost impossible!"
House Owner's Perplexity.
"So you put up the rent?"
"Yes."
"Was the result satisfactory?"
"Well, if there is more satisfaction in having a high priced flat vacant than in having a low priced one occupied it was entirely satisfactory."

Method In His Madness.
Mrs. Wick—What is the use of standing there and calling the stove names? That won't make the fire burn any better. Mr. Wick—I thought that maybe if I could insult the blamed thing it would get hot about it.

A canary in Germany has been known to continue a single trill for eighty-five seconds, with twenty changes of note in it.
Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. **MADOLE & WILSON.**

WEDDING PRESENTS

In Sterling Silver and Fancy and Useful China and Silver Platedware.
Jasper Wedgwood and Limoges China just in.

You must wear lots of jewellery to a wedding so be ready by selecting something in a good Chain, Pearl Necklace, handsome Bracelet or Brooch, or last but not least, a beautiful ring.

No trouble to show our Goods.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.



MEN'S FURNISHINGS FOR SUMMER WEAR.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, in the very latest patterns.—Prices 40c. to \$1.50.
LOW COLLARS, for warm weather—10c. to 25c.
FANCY SOX—15c. to 50c. a pair.
FANCY VESTS—\$1.00 to \$2.00.
STRAW HATS in the latest shapes—25c. to \$2.00.

Everything new, and up-to-date,
C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

20 Cents
For 1 lb. Tin Cans
BERGE'S ENGLISH PARIS GREEN.
—at—
The Red Cross Drug Store
T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Knocked Down by a Horse and Injured

Sunday evening, shortly after the several churches were out, Kenneth Shaver was run over by a horse driven by Mr. Frank Marsh. The accident occurred at the crossing just below the R.C. Church. When picked up the young lad was in a dazed condition, and was quickly conveyed to his home on Mill street. A physician was summoned and stated that he did not think any bones were broken, but that the young lad had evidently received a severe shaking up. Kenneth has been confined to his home since the accident, but is getting along. It is fortunate that the result was not more serious. It is said that a lady and gentleman crossing at the same time had a narrow escape from a collision with the same rig. Rubber tired rigs do not make much noise and drivers should be very careful when turning corners or crossing streets.

A Successful Napaneean.

Seven years ago Mr. Ashley Vandewater moved from Napanee to Yarker and opened a jewellery store and watch repairing establishment. Success has attended his endeavors and today he has as nice a business as one could wish for. That success has come to him is due largely to the fact that he is a first-class workman and has always endeavored to do business as business should be done, always giving good goods and doing watch repairing, etc., in a commendable manner, which is always sure to bring return patronage. The last couple of years he found that his place of business was not in keeping with his business, and he decided to build for himself a suitable place. This he did, and it has been just recently completed. The building is as near fire-proof as it can be made, being completely covered with steel, and has two nice plate glass windows. The ceilings and walls have a hard oil finish, and the floor is of maple, the shelving being made of quartered oak. Living compartments are provided for at the back of the store and over head. Taken altogether Mr. Vandewater has as fine a store as can be found in Ontario in a place the size of Yarker. It is always a pleasure for us to hear of the success of any Napaneean and the subject of this article has our best good wishes for a continuance of the prosperity that has followed his starting in business.

MACHINE OIL SAVING.

Any machine that does not lubricate properly or wear right is costly no matter what you pay for it.

When you are not wearing oil you are wearing machine.

We have made a study of this matter. The oils we handle we know to be reliable. They vary in quality but you buy them for just what they are and get the best possible value for the price.

30 Cents a Gallon and Up.

—at—
The Red Cross Drug Store.
T. B. WALLACE.

Billiard and Pool Tables For Sale.

Complete, balls, racks, &c. Going at a great sacrifice. Address Box 10 Napanee.

Sjinder Twine.

Plymouth special Blue Ribbon, Redtop, and Gold medal. Prices right.

MADOLE & WILSON

Band Concert.

The Napanee Band gave an open air concert on the market square Friday evening. Considering that the band is composed of nearly all new beginners they did fine. A large concourse of people were present to listen to the music.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel.

F. S. Scott, Proprietor.

Death's Harvest.

Friday of last week, Jane Detlor, the beloved wife of James Perry, Bridge street passed peacefully away, after several months illness, aged seventy-one years. Deceased was very highly respected, and was a lifelong resident of Napanee. One son, George Perry, is the only remaining son. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the executive of the Sabbath School Association of this county, will be held in the parlor of the Western Methodist Church, on Thursday, the 7th July, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Ministers and Superintendents are members of this Executive and are earnestly requested to be present.

JAMES GORDON. Sect. Treasurer

Farewell Sermon.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett preached his parting sermon in the Western Methodist church Sunday evening last. During his four years sojourn in Napanee, as pastor of the Western church, he has made a host of friends, as was evidenced by the large congregation present on Sunday evening to listen to his farewell sermon. At the conclusion of the service the congregation en masse, led by the choir, rose to their feet and sang "God be With You 'till We Meet Again." It was a very touching incident.

The Rev. T. F. Dowdell, B. A., Rector of Selby, will conduct Divine Service in the Parishes of Camden East, Yarker, and Newburgh, Sunday July 3rd, at the usual times, places and hours.

The Rev. R. W. Irvine, B. A., of Flinton, will conduct the services Sunday, July 10th, and the Rev. Canon Loucks, of Kingston, will conduct the services Sunday July 17th. In case of serious illness the parishioners will go either to the Rev. W. J. Jones, of Tamworth, or the Rev. T. F. Dowdell, of Selby.

Birthday Celebration.

The birthday celebration of Mr. R. J. Wright of Napanee, was held at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. O. Dingman, Picton, on Friday last. There were present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Irving and daughter, and Mrs. S. Weeks, Hillier; Mrs. Bush, of Murray; and Mrs. Preston and young son, Trenton. The day was spent most enjoyably. Mr. Wright is enjoying fairly good health for one of his age, but his partner, Mrs. Wright, is in delicate health. The re-union was a most happy one, although two brothers—one in Manitoba and the other in Toronto; and a sister in Manitoba were absent.

Death of P. M. McCabe.

The death of Peter Melburn McCabe, took place at his residence, Newburgh road on Saturday, June 25th, after an illness extending over quite a lengthy period. His wife predeceased him about a year. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 4 p. m. Deceased was a member of the Ancient Order of United Workmen and the Napanee Orange Lodge. The members of both these societies attended the funeral in a body. A family of eight children are left. They are Mrs. S. Dryden, Napanee; Mrs. F. F. Brown, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. A. F. Bullens, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. John Hymers, Huntville, Ont.; Mrs. R. E. Wales, Napanee; Charlie McCabe, Rochester; Harlowe McCabe, Napanee; and Miss Allie who resided at home. To the bereaved family is extended the sympathy of the community.

MADILL BROS.

Closing Notice, Half Holiday

during July, and on the 3rd and 17th of August. Commencing Wednesday, July 6th.

This store will be closed every Wednesday Afternoon,

SUMMER DRESS FABRICS.

You know how popular Lustres are, how well they wear, how much good all around satisfaction you can get out of them. This is what most every one is after now, for it is the very popular waisting and shirt waist suiting of the season and there are few fabrics more dressy than fine Lustre Mohair. Cream color is the unanimous choice.

Cream Colored Lustre 36 in. wide 25c

Cream Colored Mohair 38 in. wide 35c

Cream Colored Brilliantine 42 in. wide 40c

Cream Colored Brilliantine 44 in. wide 50c

Cream Colored Sicilian 54 in. wide 50c

LOVELY WASH SILKS.

These silks are not weighted or hard finished but have the soft natural finish as they come from the loom. Very light of texture soft and light to the hand. While this silk appears to have no weight it is of remarkable strength and will stand any amount of hard wear and washing. Suitable for shirt waists and entire dresses—30 different shades to select from, plains, stripes and cord effects per yard 35c and 50c

JAPANESE SILK WAISTS.

Women's unlined Japanese Silk Waists in black, white and cream. A variety of styles with trimmings of lace insertion, fagoting and tucking, \$3.00, 4.00, & 4.50.

PLAIN COLORED LUSTRES.

Colored Lustres in shades of navy, fawns, light and steel greys.

38 inches wide 25c.

44 inches wide 50c.

FRENCH SERGES.

All wool French serges good summer weights and weaves that always look neat and genteel. These are perfectly woven and finished.

Cream French Serge 38 in. wide 25c

Cream French Serge 44 in. wide 50c.

PANAMA CANVAS.

A nice open work weave material, dressy for summer wear, stately, stylish and always in best of taste.

Cream Panama Canvas 42 in wide 50c

Cream Panama Canvas 44 in wide 50c

THE NEW PETTICOAT.

This new style of skirt is made with the new Parisian circular flounce which makes it a yard wider around the bottom than the ordinary skirt and being made with the dip front it fits smooth over the corset and hips. The material is of extra fine quality black sateen with deep flounce trimmed with narrow silk pleatings and silk ruffles, price \$4.00

WOMEN'S BLACK MERCERIZED SATEEN PETTICOATS.

Made with the new Parisian Circular flounce trimmed with narrow self pleating and ruffles price \$2.50

NEW TAFFETALINE PETTICOATS.

The material used in this skirt is quite new and is called taffetaline. It has all the properties of the real taffeta silks as regards rustling, light weight etc, besides it wears better. Made with deep circular flounce trimmed with several small ruffles price \$2.00

As this Store will be closed on Friday, July 1st,

SATURDAY WILL BE

left. They are Mrs. S. Dryden, Napanee; Mrs. F. F. Brown, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. A. F. Bullens, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. John Hymers, Huntsville, Ont.; Mrs. R. E. Wales, Napanee; Charlie McCabe, Rochester; Harlowe McCabe, Napanee; and Miss Allie who resided at home. To the bereaved family is extended the sympathy of the community.

Agreement.

We the undersigned merchants of the town of Napanee, representing the different branches of business, do hereby agree to close our respective places of business, every Wednesday afternoon at 12.30, during the month of July, and the 3rd and 17th of August. The said stores to remain closed from 12.30 until balance of day.

Wilson Bros.
McKossie Shoe Co.
J. J. Haines.
The Robinson Co.
Madill Bros.
The Hardy Dry Goods Co.
J. L. Boyes (store).
C. A. Graham & Co.
D. J. Hogan & Son.
M. McLeod.
Mrs. C. A. Perry.
M. J. Ross.
Foxsee & Co.
Smith & Bro.
F. Chinnick.
McIntosh Bros.
Alice Wilson.

Hay fork rope, pulleys forks, eythe and snath at right prices at

GREY LION HARDWARE

E. M. Church.

The singing in the Eastern Methodist Church on Sunday evening was excellent. Mrs. Twining who is always kind enough to sing on her home coming, as usual pleased her hearers with her rich voice in "Just as I am without one plea". Dr. W. A. Rockwell and wife, from Chicago, also contributed handsomely. Mrs. Rockwell has a fine sweet soprano voice, and her selection shows careful training. She has made many friends on this her first visit, we hope to hear more in future. Will is a great singer. No doubt, he has improved much. He sang "The story of the Prodigal Son." It was fine, wish we could hear him often. Mrs. VanLoven and he sang the duet in the anthem in a most pleasing manner. The choir did well and supported by such good talent in hymns of praise and anthems, with the very appropriate remarks from our old friend, Rev. Emsley, made the service most profitable to all.

Joined in Wedlock.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Varalstine, Centre street, was the scene of a very happy event on Wednesday evening, at 8.30 p.m., when their daughter, Lucretia, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Fred J. Sheppard. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, in the presence of about seventy of the friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride looking exceedingly charming in a becoming costume of batiste over blue silk, and carried in her hand a beautiful bouquet of white roses. A beautiful bouquet of bridal flowers also adorned her hair. She was assisted by her sister, Miss Pearl, who was also very tastily gowned, somewhat similar to that worn by the bride. The bride's going-away dress was a green travelling suit with handsome black picture hat. The groom's present to the bride was a lovely gold ring with pearl setting. Mr. Will, Sheppard, brother of the groom, ably performed the services of groomsmen. After the ceremony a dainty wedding supper was partaken of by those present. The happy couple left on the midnight train for Brockville, carrying with them the best wishes of a large host of friends. The large number of pretty and useful presents amply testify to the esteem in which they are held by their many friends.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

We have received this week direct from Armor & Co. a full line of their celebrated Canned and Potted meats all of the choicest brands and much too numerous to itemise. Just the thing for picnicing and camping.

THE COXALL CO.

Hay Fork Ropes, Pullies, Paris Green, Hay Forks and all kinds of tools for having
BOYLE & SON.

44 in wide 50c | small ruffles

price \$2.00

As this Store will be closed on Friday, July 1st, —SATURDAY WILL BE— REMNERANT SALE DAY.

Silk Umbrellas.

Women's Umbrellas, beautiful gloria silk covering, fast black, fitted with steel rod and frame, natural wood and fancy horn handles,

75c \$1.00 & 1.25

FANCY SILK PARASOLS — In lovely mercerized silk mixtures and all silk coverings, handsome handles in bone, ivory and natural wood.

Price from \$1.50 to 5.00

Ladies' Spring Suits.

Only left, two each of two different lines made from fine homespun. Cut full flare with fancy trimming, seams well bound. The regular price of these suits were \$10.00 and \$15.00, to clear the 4 suits at

\$5.00 each.

White Vestings.

for Shirt Waist Suits and Blouses. A very nice line in simple neat designs, and indispensable at this season of the year, in raised highly mercerized patterns and dainty basket weaves, regular 35c and 40c. Special at 25 Cents.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Salt.

Why buy any other kind when you can get the Windsor at the same price \$1.40 barrel at GREY LION GROCERY.

A Unique Collection.

Among the curious ways by which some persons in England make a living is the sale of castoff garments belonging to distinguished personages, for which the curiosity loving fashionable world affords a sure and profitable market. One English lady has a collection of corsets, including articles from the wardrobes of reigning imperial and royal personages as well as objects of historical interest. Among the latter are a leather corset belonging to Charlotte Corday, the heroine of the French revolution, and a construction of whalebone and steel worn by Marie Antoinette, with an eighteen inch waist.—Toilettes.

Working the Crust.

From my window the other day, writes a New Yorker, I witnessed the ingenuity of a beggar. He evidently had a pocket filled with crusts, and when no one was passing he threw one of them into my yard. Then he waited for a lady or gentleman who carried stick or umbrella and, trembling, appealed for the crust to be brought within his reach. The sympathy he excited was so great that he received a nickel or two from many who heard his plea.

Sympathy.

Mr. Critique—Yes, indeed, my house is simply full of Titians. Mrs. Nouveuriche—Good gracious, ain't there no way of killing 'em?

If you want No. 1 pine apples for canning go to Kelley's where you can get the largest and best for least money.

We have the best 35c green tea in town. Give it a trial and be convinced.

No worry or trouble in making first class bread if you use our H.P. flour. (Cream of the West)

If you want a cup of choice coffee try our noted brand at 40c. It takes the lead.

Some old cheese just to hand to-day, try it.

H. W. KELLY,
Campbell House Corner.

27d

The Presbyterian Sunday School Excursion takes place to Glen Island on Wednesday next.

Bargains in Refrigerators. If you need a Refrigerator, call and see our stock and prices.

BOYLE & SON.

Presentation.

The Methodist church of Selby, presented Miss Limbert with an address and purse of money Sunday evening as she was about to leave their midst. Miss Limbert was a great help in the church work and her loss will be much felt.

Pure manilla binder twine sold cheaper than any place else in town. Call and see if we don't, at the

GREY LION HARDWARE.

EXCURSIONS

to Port of

ROCHESTER, N. Y.,

—for—

DOMINION DAY

—and—

FOURTH OF JULY.

Steamers—"NORTH KING"
"ALEXANDRIA"
"CASPIAN"

leaving on regular schedule time.

Fares for Round Trip :

Tickets good going from Deseronto on 30th June and returning not later than 5th July. \$3.25

Tickets good going from Deseronto on 2nd or 3rd July and returning not later than 5th July. \$2.50

* Returning steamer "Alexandria" leaves Charlotte on Sunday at 8.30 p.m. and Strs. "North King" and "Caspian" leave daily at 8.30 p.m.

For full particulars apply to J. L. Boyes, Agent, Napanee.

E. E. Horsey, G. P. & F. Agent, L. O. & B. of Q. Stbt. Co. Kingston, Ont.
A. W. Hepburn, General Manager M.R. & Q. Trans. Co., Picton, Ont.

Screen windows at a bargain. Call and see them at GREY LION HARDWARE.

June Weddings.

The Engagement Ring, Wedding Ring, Bridal Gift, in fact your entire outfit can be purchased right in style at

SMITHS'

See Us for all your Wedding Gifts.

Also the Largest Assortment of Souvenir Jewellery ever shown in this section, and new designs arriving daily. We are right there with the goods this season.

Smiths' Jewellery Store,
NAPANEE.

Screen doors and windows, handsome designs. MADOLE & WILSON.

James Gott a farmer in the township of Watt, was found dead in a field on Sunday. Investigation showed the man had been dragged around the field for some distance by his horse, which was found dead not far away.

Three street musicians made their appearance on Dundas street Wednesday morning. The music produced was splendid, and they were successful in picking up quite a bit of currency. The instruments used were a harp, a violin, and a flute.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE Prop.
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*